

The Silent Worker

THE NATIONAL MAGAZINE FOR ALL THE DEAF

THE PROBLEM
LINDA DOWNS

★
"OTHELLO"

★
B. SHIRLEY, SR.

★
BASKETBALL



THE NATIONAL MAGAZINE FOR ALL THE DEAF

See Page 15

60c Per Copy

The Editor's Page

Senate Passes Teacher Training Aid Bill; House Action Awaited

A few issues back we explained that in view of the dire shortage of trained teachers of the deaf and in related fields Federal legislation was being sought in the form of Senate Joint Resolution 127 and its companion bill, House Joint Resolution 494. On May 27, the Senate passed S. J. Res. 127 by voice vote.

After a series of regional hearings all over the nation, conducted by House Committee on Education and Labor, much opposition developed to H. J. R. 494. As a result Chairman Graham A. Perden of the Committee has introduced House Resolution 12328 as a substitute. We understand that H. R. 12328 has a number of provisions which vary greatly from S. J. R. 494 and for that reason is opposed by the Conference of Executives of American Schools for the Deaf and the Convention of American Instructors of the Deaf, as well as by the Alexander Graham Bell Association.

House Resolution 12328 also appears to be an omnibus bill creating a new "Agency for Special Education and Rehabilitation" within the Department of Health, Education, and Welfare. This new Agency would seem to absorb the present operations of the Office of Vocational Rehabilitation.

It is with considerable regret that we mention the fact that the deaf of the nation have had little information on this legislation although their welfare is vitally at stake. As far as we know, the deaf have not been asked to state their views or to lend support to the teacher-training bill. If the Barden omnibus bill really would effect the Office of Vocational Rehabilitation, the deaf of the United States had better be on the alert. Write your Congressman for his support of H. J. R. 494.

On to the Dallas Convention

We have striven to get this issue of THE SILENT WORKER out well in advance of the July 2-9 meeting of the National Association of the Deaf in Dallas. For those who are still "on the fence" about attending the convention we have the following terse advice, "GO AND SEE FOR YOURSELF!"

First, we are convinced that Dallas will provide some excellent entertainment. Second, we believe the reorganized NAD will accomplish a lot.

OUR COVER PICTURE

Laurence H. Randall did such an excellent job of painting the picture which appears on our cover that we decided to take the plunge in attempting a four-color printing job. The picture shows Uriel C. Jones, as vocal principal of the Tennessee School, recalling the epic voyage of the "Florida Belle" described in last month's and this month's issues.

The Status of the SW

Although we will leave it to President Burnes to make a formal report on the status of THE SILENT WORKER at the Dallas convention, we would like to comment here on matters other than strictly financial.

For the second straight month we have a 40-page magazine and an elaborate cover. We have also had several 36-page issues. Thirty-two pages is considered our standard, and in the past many issues have had only 24 and 28 pages.

While our subscription list has failed to register the hoped-for gains, we have had an unusually large volume of contributions, especially worthwhile features and excellent columns. In fact, we had enough material on hand to print eight more pages for June.

Satisfying everybody as to contents is impossible, but we like to think the SW has a good balance at present.

Ohio Association Ratifies

At its first convention held in Cincinnati the last weekend in May, the new reorganized Ohio Association of the Deaf became the 28th state association to approve the reorganization of the National Association of the Deaf.

The Kentucky Association of the Deaf was meeting at the same time. While we have yet to receive official confirmation, we believe the KAD also ratified the new NAD.

Forty-four Sign Up For Tour of Mexico

Forty-four persons have signed up and made the necessary payment for the tour of Old Mexico sponsored by the National Association of the Deaf and the National Railways of Mexico. The tour will commence July 10 from Laredo, Texas, following the conclusion of the NAD Convention in Dallas July 9. Return to the United States will be on July 18.

The Silent Worker

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EDITORIAL OFFICE
2818 PEACHTREE STREET, S.E.
KNOXVILLE 20, TENNESSEE

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Editorial Executives:

Byron B. Burnes and Robert M. Greenmun
Editor: Jess M. Smith
Business Manager: Harry M. Jacobs
Advertising Manager: Alexander Fleischman
8629 Piney Branch Rd., Silver Spring, Md.
Circulation Manager: Hubert J. Sellner
Associate Editors: Mervin D. Garretson, Roy K. Holcomb, W. T. Griffing, Raymond Grayson, Lawrence Newman
News Editor: Geralline Fail
Assistant News Editors: Harriett B. Votaw, Kathleen Schreiber
Sports Editor: Art Kruger
Assistant Feature Editors: Ernest C. Herron, Lawrence Newman, John Kubis, Raymond Steger, Roy J. Stewart, Mrs. J. N. Collums, Lebert E. Jones, Edith P. Chandler, Sam P. Rittenberg, Louis H. Snyder, Arlene Stecker.
Advisory Editors: G. Dewey Coats, Dr. Leonard M. Elstad, Dr. George M. McClure, Dr. Tom L. Anderson, Dr. Marcus L. Kenner, Norman G. Scarvie, Bill R. White, Dr. Winfield S. Rundle.
Production Staff: Uriel C. Jones, director; E. Conley Akin, Mrs. Lucy Akin, Neil Battle, Mrs. Betty Battle, Earl Elkins, Mrs. Jane Elmer, Mrs. Evelyn M. Jones, Mrs. Geneva Lange, Robert Lange, Sam McBride, Jess M. Smith, Mrs. Patsy R. Smith.

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The Linda Downs Story

An Attempt To Bring to Light the Problems of the Education of Multiple-Handicapped Children

By EMERSON ROMERO

It may seem a surprise as well as a shock to learn that many of our deaf children are not admitted and cannot be accepted in our schools for the deaf . . . because they have another handicap!

But first let us tell you about little Linda Downs.

Linda is the child of deaf parents, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Downs, of Massapequa, Long Island. Mrs. Downs, nee Naomi White, attended the Lexington School for the Deaf. Mr. Downs was educated at the New York School for the Deaf.

Linda recently passed her sixth birthday. She was born with a severe degree of deafness and a behavioral disorder.

At this point we want to emphasize that she is not a mentally retarded child. Mental retardation concerns the mentality of the child. Behavioral disorders have something to do with the nervous system. They may be due to some type of damage or malfunction which we, as an ordinary layman, do not understand.

Since her early years Linda has been examined by prominent psychologists, psychiatrists, and various doctors. Although they did not exactly pinpoint the nature of her disturbance, they diagnosed it as a type of emotional disturbance, and that is what she is today . . . a deaf child who is also emotionally and behaviorally disturbed.

This is the reason no school for the deaf will accept her.

Of course, the schools are not to blame. Such a multiple-handicapped child would need what is called a "one-to-one situation"—meaning a teacher to devote full time to the child. None of the schools—to our knowledge—have the facilities for such a situation.

However, emotionally disturbed children may be very intelligent and therefore educable. This information was conveyed to Linda's mother by a prominent psychologist or psychiatrist. Linda was given various psychological tests by a Dr. Meier, Ph.D., of a local school, and was found to have an IQ of 119, which we understand is above average.

Linda is being deprived of an educa-



In this picture Linda Downs, deaf six-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Richard Downs, of Massapequa, Long Island, New York, shows little or no evidence of her second handicap, a behavioral disorder that makes it impossible for her to obtain an education in a regular school environment.

tion though it is nobody's fault. It remains for the adult deaf to help her. This can be accomplished in several ways.

First, Linda will need special psychological treatments as well as special medication to quiet her overactive behavior. These treatments are expensive and beyond the means of her parents or any members of her immediate family. It is very possible that if the treatments are successful, her behavior will be controlled to a point where it will be possible for her to be admitted to a school and receive an education in a normal way. As of now, she is attending a small private school, twice a week, two hours daily, because that is all the parents can afford. Furthermore, she does not get bus transportation. Her mother has to drive her to and from school.

This hardship on the parents prompted us to start an appeal to raise funds to help this child. For more than a year we have been working at it after many vain attempts to get the child placed in a school. It seems to us that the most logical way to help this child is through

a state-wide appeal for funds in New York, where I believe it belongs. There are no organizations, either local, state or national, for the benefit of deaf children with Linda's type of disturbance.

It will be necessary to form a board of trustees. Dr. Marcus L. Kenner consented to serve as an advisor. Mr. Spencer Hoag, of Brooklyn, New York, accepted the post of treasurer. We are serving as chairman pro tempore and will direct the appeal.

All moneys received will be deposited in a bank under name of "The Linda Downs Fund." Linda's parents will be asked to do what they can for their children as has been done all along; to pay what bills they can afford for private schooling, transportation, medical, and psychological treatments. Before any moneys can be allotted for expenses other than those paid for by the parents, they must ask the approval of the board of trustees. In this way Linda will be able to receive a belated education, however limited, and such treatments necessary to arrive at some degree of normalcy to a point where she will be admitted to a school for the deaf.

Perhaps many of you will ask, "Why doesn't the State of New York provide for children like Linda?" Let me point out here that Linda is not the only deaf child with a behavioral disorder in New York. There are many more like her. We, as well as Dr. Kenner and Dr. Edna S. Levine, psychologist, acting as individuals in an effort to help such children, have corresponded with congressmen, the State Department of Education at Albany, the various state schools for the deaf and various religious and private institutions in and outside New York State. Here are some excerpts from letters:

From Congressman Stuyvesant Wainwright, Committee on Education and labor: (July 16, 1959)

"Your letter presents a new problem to me. I am extremely interested and sympathetic. You will hear from me further."

Shortly after, we received a letter from Dr. Anthony J. Pelone, Chief, Bureau of Handicapped Children, State

Department of Education, Albany, New York: (July 23, 1959).

"Your recent letter to Congressman Wainwright was referred to Mr. C. L. Wainwright, Jr., Assistant Counsel to the Governor, who in turn passed it on to the Education Department for reply.

One of the responsibilities of this Bureau is to provide assistance to help insure school placement for handicapped children who are able to benefit from such placement. You mention also that there is estimated to be about twenty-two children of elementary school age who are deaf and disturbed (in the New York City area). . . . we want to be as helpful as possible . . . thus we would be in a position to secure further information and determine better how we might stimulate needed services as well as determine the readiness of these children for school placement."

Another letter from Dr. Pelone (August 19, 1959).

"We acknowledge that one of the areas of education in which there is need for greater pioneering effort is that involving services to children who are multiple handicapped or who present unique learning problems as deviate children. Very few of the states throughout the country are doing very much but now that the need is being increasingly recognized, some situations are getting up experimental programs, and I would say that the program at St. Joseph's represents one such effort. However, it is only a beginning."

From Dr. Pelone to Mr. Richard Downs (September 9, 1959):

"Linda does present a special problem in regard to school placement primarily because of her emotional disorder. The hospital reports they are finding Linda quite responsive in a one-to-one situation. The hospital will advise when Linda reaches a point where she will be able to function in a group situation. Then she can be considered for admission to St. Joseph's. You can well understand the impossibility of a school assigning one staff member to work full-time with a child having special problems.

"I must acknowledge that the State is faced with a particularly difficult situation concerning a number of children having unique problems, and especially those who are multiple handicapped such as Linda. The schools do not yet have the neces-

sary staffs to work with such children . . ."

From Dr. Marcus L. Kenner (January 15, 1960):

"I had a talk with Dr. Levine to whom I showed your draft of a letter re proposed "Linda Downs Fund." It sounds very good, and I have no objection to use of my name as an advisor.

"As you know, Dr. Levine has previously examined Linda who is but one of many other educable deaf children not accepted by schools for the deaf. It is her contention that New York State must assume the responsibility, per copy of Education Law I mailed you."

From Dr. Kenner to Dr. Levine (January 19, 1960):

"I hope you will be able to pin down Dr. Pelone in having New York State assume sponsorship such as providing Linda with a tutor, etc. This matter has, unfortunately, been dragging along quite too long, and, with your help, we can, perhaps, bring it to a successful conclusion. "The Metropolitan Chapter, Gallaudet College Alumni, before which I related "The Linda Downs Story" last Sunday, has voted to lend its morale support. Obviously, should we fail in enlisting New York State aid, Mr. Romero will, reluctantly, be compelled to resort to proposed appeal for public funds."

From Dr. Kenner and Dr. Levine to Dr. Pelone (February 1, 1960):

"We, the undersigned, finding ourselves called upon time and again to help parents of typical deaf children with school placement problems appeal to you for guidance. We know that some of these children are accepted by our state schools for the deaf; but we are painfully aware that the schools do not take all who apply nor keep all who are accepted. Where are these "left-outs" to turn for instruction? A case in point is Linda Downs, aged 6 years. We understand there has been some communication with you about Linda. In her case, the parents were able to find a private school willing to take her twice a week after she had been dropped by a school for the deaf. Other parents have had to fall back on private tutorial services. In these instances, the whole burden of locating help and of financing instruction was borne by the parents, with actual financial hardship resulting in some cases. We are sure you agree something must be

done to correct this deplorable condition.

"Toward this end, we beg therefore that the following suggestions and comments be given serious consideration by the State Department of Education:

1. A directory of schools with adequate instructional facilities for deviate children should be made available to parents and workers in the field.

2. The financial provisions of Section 4209 of the Education Law pertaining to deaf-blind children should be broadened to include other types of multi-handicapped deaf children who present unusual problems in special education.

3. The expenditure of education funds under Section 4209 should not be limited to out of state facilities but should include community facilities as well since: (a) it is unlikely that the state school services outside of New York State are broader than those within the state; and (b) the separation of such children from their families is psychologically undesirable, and should be avoided when possible.

4. To meet the responsibilities of providing instructional facilities for its deviate deaf children, the State Education Department should sponsor special classes for them in schools for the deaf and other appropriate centers.

"Instructional provision for such children is arousing increasing concern among parents, educators, and local, state, and national organizations, all of whom are clamoring for a solution. We are appealing to you as a first step."

(*This section of the law stipulates that if the State of New York cannot provide education for a handicapped child, the child can go to some out-of-state school supported by a maximum grant of \$2,000.00 per annum.)

From Dr. Edna Simon Levine, Ph.D., diplomate in clinical psychology; member American Board of Examiners in professional psychology: (February 7, 1960):

"Dear Mr. Romero:

Mr. Kenner sent me your letter regarding Linda Downs, and I am delighted to know of her improvement. I am particularly interested because her improvement bears out the statement I made when I was called on to see her three years ago

when she was a little tot. I said at the time that she was educable. She is evidently bearing out my prediction.

I agree with you that Linda's education cannot wait until Albany moves. I know that to get through legal provision for financial assistance to parents of children like Linda will take some time. But it must be done, for the education of all its children is the State's responsibility. Since I have come to know numbers of parents with children like Linda, I feel it is my responsibility to them to call Albany's attention to their special needs and problems, and this I am doing. Whatever else you may be planning to do to help Linda's parents is that much to the good. I do not see that one need interfere with the other. In fact the public appeal you plan to make in Linda's behalf may help wake up Albany to its responsibilities. So as far as I am concerned you have my blessing!"

From Dr. Marcus L. Kenner (March 2, 1960):

"... a response from Dr. Pelone finally came yesterday via Dr. Levine. It is a 3-page missive, full of "meat" but still leaves us as hungry as ever insofar as a solution of the case is concerned.

Meantime, Dr. Levine and I are not resting on our oars. We are still on the trail and are sending Dr. Pelone a response asking him 'what steps

should we take next?' An appeal to the Commissioner of Education or the Governor may be in order. But first, we'd like to see the NAD and, especially, the ESAD, officially behind it in case a conference is called by Dr. Pelone."

The NAD has since given its official sanction as per the following letter: From Dr. Burnes to Dr. Kenner (March 13, 1960)

"We are hearing more and more of children like Linda Downs as people are becoming more and more cognizant of the multiple handicapped. Educators are working on the problem and I hope this is the beginning of definite steps to provide better opportunities for those of these children who are deaf. At Dallas I intend to urge the delegates to try to get their various state associations to work on the problem.

We need separate schools for them and the time is coming when we shall have them. California is now talking about building a third school, and it will be for the multiple handicapped. Other states will probably follow suit.

I think it will be well for Romero to send THE SILENT WORKER something about her case and make an appeal for contributions. In that announcement, he could also ask the clubs to arrange some kind of benefit for Linda Downs. The tragic thing

about it at this time is that even if we do finance some kind of schooling for Linda, it likely won't be the kind she needs, because such special classes for deaf children do not exist."

(Note by Romero: It is true that special classes in the state schools do not exist; but there are private schools to accommodate these children which are expensive. For example, The Emma Bradley Hospital for emotionally disturbed children in Riverside, R. I., charges \$16 to \$25 a day!)

This is the story so far. As you can see, the plight of Linda Downs has aroused some public-spirited citizens to take action on behalf of all the multiple-handicapped children in New York State. It is hoped that such action will induce others to work on a national basis for all the deaf multiple-handicapped children in every state.

Our chief concern right now is for Linda Downs. We are making our appeal to our friends, to leaders in New York State and others who may be in a position to help by holding benefit movies, literary nights, bazaars, dinners, plays and any social affair where money can be raised. Those who wish to donate directly to help this worthy cause may do so by sending checks or money orders, payable to "The Linda Downs Fund," to:

Mr. Spencer Hoag, Treasurer
530 Madison Street
Brooklyn 21, New York

San Francisco and the Golden West Welcome You!

INTERNATIONAL CATHOLIC DEAF ASSOCIATION CONVENTION



JULY 10-16, 1960



Whitcomb Motor Hotel—Market St., San Francisco 1

• • • CONVENTION HIGHLIGHTS • • •

SUNDAY—Registration Begins, 2 p.m.

MONDAY—Business Meetings, Civic Reception, 7 p.m.

TUESDAY—Business Meetings, Movies, 7:30 p.m.

WEDNESDAY—All-Day Bus Tour

Twin Peaks, Golden Gate Park, Muir Woods (Lunch), School for the Deaf, St. Joseph Center

Evening: Dinner in Chinatown

THURSDAY—Business Meetings

Banquet: 6:30 p.m.

FRIDAY—All-Day Picnic

Golf Tournament

SATURDAY—Business Meeting

Sightseeing

Afternoon Game: Giants vs. Dodgers

Evening: GRAND BALL

For More Information, write:

EMIL LADNER, General Chairman
2828 Kelsey Street — Berkeley 5, California

Send in Hotel Reservations to:

THE WHITCOMB MOTOR HOTEL
8th & Market Streets — San Francisco 1, California

The Convention is sponsored by St. Joseph Center Society, Chapter 22
Rev. Michael O'Brien, Moderator

88 Vernon Street, Oakland, California



Left: Emilia goes through an act of heroic self-sacrifice after her discovery that Desdemona was murdered by Othello while Othello angrily looks on with Montano (Roberts—right of Emilia), two lady attendants (Jennings and Williams) and Gratiano (Kundert—on left side of her). Right: 'What's the matter with you?' asks innocent Desdemona of disillusioned Othello after Iago lied about her love for Cassio, as Emilia (Miles) looks on.

Scenes To Be Televised

Othello Another Gallaudet Dramatic Triumph

Shakespearean Tragedy Proves Adaptable to Language of Signs

Over a year ago Ronald Sutcliffe, of Gallaudet College, wrote a feature on the production of *Othello* by the Dramatics Club at Gallaudet, but publication was held up with expectation that National Broadcasting Company would show excerpts during the telecast of "The Silent Voice," a news

story about Gallaudet College.

As pointed out in the May issue, the long-delayed showing set for June 23 has been rescheduled for Sunday, July 3, at 5:30 p. m. subject to possible further delay depending on the length of a baseball game that afternoon. We are printing some scenes

which had been intended to accompany Mr. Sutcliffe's excellent article.

Othello was directed by Dr. George Detmold and was translated into the sign language by Professors Robert Panara and Leonard Siger. Professor Siger also supplied the oral dialogue.

Howard Palmer '59 had the title role.

Left: Drunk Cassio (Parks) lashes the air with his sword in the mob tavern scene while Iago (Johnston) in background behind Cassio shouts "Horrible! Stop that! More fighting!" Right: Iago (Johnston) urges Roderigo (Amann) to stir up enmity between Othello and Cassio.



Recollections of A Deaf Octogenarian's Boyhood

By HARRY B. SHIBLEY, SR.

(This narrative was edited by Mr. Shibley's wife, Kate.)

I was born on September 2, 1868, in the little town of Van Buren, Arkansas.

When I was two years old, one day while mother was ironing, she had put rolls of dampened clothes on a chair nearby.

With one hand holding a garment on the ironing board and the other hand moving a hot iron over the garment, she saw me toddle to the chair and start throwing rolls of laundry onto the floor.

She scolded me by calling, "STOP! STOP!" I paid no attention to her command.

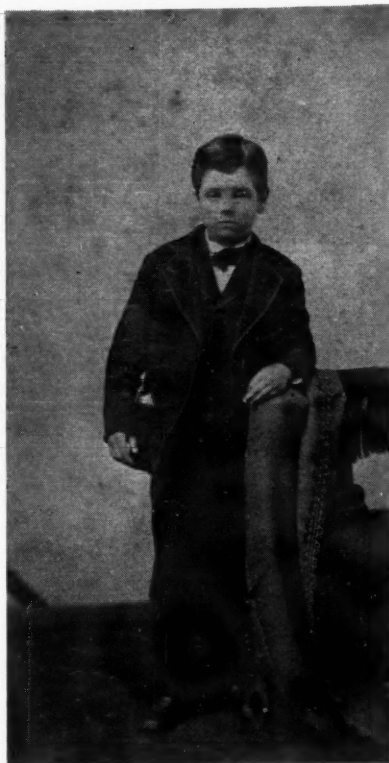
With both of her hands not free, she stamped her foot so hard on the floor that I jumped as though I had been struck, and my mother was shocked to discover that I could not hear. She was sad because she did not know that a totally deaf child could be educated. The only deaf persons she had known about were the ones who were healed by Jesus.

My mother had not learned that a few private classes for the deaf had been tried in Arkansas before the Civil War and that the same year I was born (1868) the Arkansas general assembly had allowed the first appropriation, of \$26,000, to build a state-supported school, to be known as, THE ARKANSAS DEAF-MUTE INSTITUTE. Pupils from a small private class in Little Rock were the first to enter the state school, in October. The legal age for enrolling was nine.

As soon as my parents had proved to their satisfaction that I was deaf, they began writing and inquiring for seven years before I could enter school.

My parents often told how very active I was, with lots of curiosity and getting into all sorts of mischief, fearless, active—racing, running away, and hanging with head down and my legs hooked over a tree limb or the top of a rail fence.

Many Negroes in our southern town had a superstition that a "deaf and



Harry B. Shibley, Sr., was "all dressed up" for this picture taken about the time he entered the Arkansas Deaf-Mute Institute in Little Rock.

dumb" person could put a "hex" or "spell" on them. They would not pass directly in front of our home.

At an early age, I had observed this detouring of traffic, so, whenever I saw colored people passing on the sidewalk opposite our home, I would hurry to an open front window and hang by legs bent over the window sill, head outside.

Rolling my eyes from side-to-side, I would squirm and writhe and twist my body while darting my tongue in and out of my mouth like a snake.

One look at me and the grown pedestrians would walk faster, and the colored children would run and not look back.

The frightened expressions on their faces always amused me. I knew that

my own joke had given them "a scare."

One day, when about this age, I was out walking with our family cook, who was a white woman. I was, obediently, holding her hand when she saw a billygoat running towards us with head down. I jerked my hand away and ran to meet the animal. The woman raced after me and just had time to open a gate and push me inside a yard. I had almost reached the goat with my two hands held out, and I was ready to grab it by the horns.

Our home was at the edge of town. My father was a clerk in a store, and at noon on week-days I carried his dinner to him neatly packed in a basket and covered with a clean cloth.

One noon, down the middle of the street I went kicking up the thick dust with my bare feet when Ouch! I stubbed my toes on a rock. Down I fell with basket, dinner, and dishes scattering into the dirt.

I got up and carefully looked around and was satisfied that no one had seen me. Then I filled the empty dishes with dirty food, put them back into the basket which I covered with the soiled cloth, and finished my errand.

That evening, when my father came home to supper, he made me understand (with gestures): "There was dirt in my dinner—how did it get there?"

Memories of experiences with my father in our woodshed made me "put on an act."

I showed him, by expressive pantomime, just how the dirt got in his dinner. We had no visit to the woodshed that time.

Another experience gave me a valuable lesson. I had taken dinner to my father and was walking home in the middle of the street as usual when something struck the back of my head. I thought it was a rock.

Turning around, I saw two horses hitched to a farm wagon. The wagon-tongue had almost knocked me down. The driver on the wagon seat was shaking his fist at me, and his lips were moving very fast. He had been shouting to me to get out of the road.

I always walked on the sidewalk after that experience.

In 1877, at the required age of nine, I entered the ARKANSAS DEAF-MUTE INSTITUTE, at Little Rock. The school was in a few buildings erected outside the city on an uncleared tract of 92 acres. It was on a high ridge overlooking the Arkansas River which is its present beautiful location.

If a boy was strong enough, he helped to fill a wheelbarrow with sticks of firewood. His next duty was to unload the same wheelbarrow and help fill large woodboxes in the kitchen and in the few other buildings. Each one was heated with a large stove.

Water for the school had to be drawn from a deep well and many bucketfuls carried to the buildings each day.

Stacks of logs near the school had to be sawed and split for firewood.

A school gymnasium had not been heard of and was not necessary for any "physical education."

The school's location, overlooking the unsafe Arkansas River, was a temptation to the boys to slip away and have a swim.

The impressive sign of "LAW" was often made when they tried to break it.

It happened that one time a few boys were caught coming up the bluff from the river. Their hair was wet. I was one of them who would "try anything once!"

Superintendent Francis D. Clarke ordered that I be punished by "sawing and splitting stovewood, FOR ONE HOUR."

When the hour was up, Mr. Clarke started to come out and tell me that I could stop. Looking out of the window towards the woodpile, he was satisfied that I was still working, but he was greatly surprised to see Mrs. Clarke, his wife, perched on another pile of wood nearby—crocheting lace!

One subject of conversation, at the superintendent's supper table that evening, may have been: "Effectual and Ineffectual Discipline."

The best Shibley family tradition has it: "Mrs. Clarke said she felt so sorry for Harry that she decided to keep him from becoming lonesome."

There have been many chapters in my life:

1. School at Little Rock.
2. Two happy years at the Kendall School as the first Arkansas pupil to

enter there. While at Kendall School, I saw the beautiful statue of Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet and Little Alice Cogswell, erected and unveiled on the campus in 1888.

3. A number of years in wholesale grocery office work.

4. Teaching printing and coaching in four schools for the deaf.

5. Playing summer baseball with

three professional players on the team.

6. Assistant coach, evenings, at the Little Rock YMCA gym.

My memories are all pleasant. I have always had work that I enjoyed, and ninety-one years "young" I enjoy a happy married life, a comfortable home, a fine son and his wife, good health, interesting hobbies, and many friends.



Stalling Along...

By Stahl Butler

Executive Director, Michigan Association for Better Hearing

The second week in May, Tuesday through Saturday, was spent in Chicago. There was a two-day workshop on special education and rehabilitation that fed recommendations into hearings of the Subcommittee on Special Education of the U. S. House of Representatives Committee on Education and Labor.

I was very glad to meet Frank B. Sullivan, secretary-treasurer of the NFSD; Ben M. Schowe, of Akron, Ohio; David M. Spanjer, counsellor, Division of Vocational Rehabilitation, Chicago; and the Reverend David Walsh, Alphonsus Center for the Deaf, Chicago.

There were twenty-one in our group on speech and hearing. With the assistance of Howard Quigley and the above-mentioned people, I believe that we got into the recommendations some important items for the adult deaf and for vocational rehabilitation.

* * *

This item goes back to last summer. I got a telephone call that mentioned a familiar name. I said that I was leaving but gave the address of a neighborhood laundromat where my wife and I were going for some emergency reason. We then met on the corner and had a good visit with old friends.

In the group was Norma Sivyer Beebe who was here on vacation from California. With her from Grand Rapids were Madge Zaruk and Mr. and Mrs. Carl Ladewig, nee Betty Lou Burri. The Beebes live at 6 Corte Comoda, Millbrae, California.

* * *

Word has just come of the death of Mary E. Kannapell. She graduated while I was at Gallaudet and returned to her alma mater at Danville, Ken-

tucky, where she taught for thirty-three years. Of the many students whom I knew only by sight and name, I always have kept a clear memory of her.

* * *

I am writing this at the Statler Hotel in Detroit where our joint convention with the American Hearing Society begins tomorrow. The deadline is day after tomorrow!

* * *

Parent-teacher relationships are seldom close, and a good P-TA that is really effective is hard to come by in our public schools. In a school for the deaf the problems are compounded by deafness and distance. Yet many of the superintendents are doing what they can. I have known about the pre-schools and the parent institutes for years, but I had not heard the plan that Howard Quigley explained when I saw him in Chicago. He entertains the families when they come after their children at the close of school and puts the parents and relatives through a couple of days of good instruction each year. Then there is the school that has the welcome mat out the year around, and parents are encouraged to be the guests of the school whenever they can make it.

* * *

Earl Roberts, track and football coach at Michigan School for the Deaf, has been invited to serve as one of four mentors for the United States deaf team in the 1961 international Olympics for the deaf at Helsinki, Finland.

* * *

For many years I have wanted to attend a convention of the National Association of the Deaf. I may make it this year. It is nice to think about, anyway.



Random Jottings

By Bernard Teitelbaum

4014 Saline Street
Pittsburgh 17, Pennsylvania

In the February, 1960, issue of *THE SILENT WORKER* this writer urged readers to request of the Social Security Administration statements on their wage earnings. He called attention to the plight of a disabled World War II veteran whose records with the SSA were \$1.21 short of qualifying the vet for a disability pension he desperately needed.

The writer implied that employers might err—deliberately or unintentionally—in forwarding to the SSA remittances deducted from worker's salaries and wages. All information to the writer to date pointed to failure at the employer level. However, a case recently came to the writer's attention which pointed the finger of suspicion at the Social Security Administration itself, or to its collecting agents.

An acquaintance acted upon the suggestion contained in the article mentioned above. The statement on earnings was not overlong in coming, and this the acquaintance checked against his income tax returns for the immediately recent years for which figures were given on his earnings.

He was startled and taken aback to learn that the figure on a recent year's earnings revealed a shortage of over \$1000 in his earnings for that year. This presented an uncomfortable situation. Why should the records show such a huge shortage?

The acquaintance was urged to write back to the Social Security Administration and ask for a check on the figure for the year in question. SSA reported back that the figure quoted was correctly quoted from their records. They offered to conduct an investigation of the employer's records if the employee would sign a request form which was enclosed with the letter of confirmation.

This heightened the embarrassment of the employee who feared repercussions should he authorize the investigation without the employer's previous knowledge something was amiss. The employee was advised to take the matter up with the employer who, much to the employee's relief, was cordial about the whole matter. The employer's records on Social Security deductions and remittances for the year in question were checked and were shown to be correct and in good order. The employer invited an investigation to clear up the entire matter which cleared the employer of culpability in the error.

One employee is now serenely confident that his records with the SS Administration are correct—up to date. Are you, gentle reader? You are urged to set your Social Security record straight NOW in order that there be no aggravating (?) delays when the

time comes to file for your hard-earned Social Security pension.

There's an old saying that liars must have a perfect memory. A slight slip can prove disastrous. It did—for one liar out in Detroit, Michigan, on February 23, 1960. When police arrested Lisa Anderson, they thought she was a deaf mute.

First they learned she wasn't deaf. Then they learned she wasn't mute. Finally they learned she wasn't Lisa Anderson. The 22-year-old jail inmate in their custody was the mother of an 18-month-old child and the daughter of a suburban (of Detroit) justice of the peace. She had been arrested for investigation of breaking and entering in a nearby community, not her own.

The young mother claimed she came from San Diego, California, and scribbled notes admitting 11 home riflings the previous two weeks, police said.

Her disguise crumbled when she forgot herself and declined a cigarette in a normal voice.

Another clipping contributed by Dorothy Jacobs of Brooklyn, New York, tells that "Fourteen deaf mute children riding to their special school were shaken up today (Thursday, March 24, 1960) when their bus collided with an auto." One child and two men were slightly injured in the crash which occurred at 7:25 p. m. on the date mentioned above. All children in the bus were examined in a nearby hospital and released. The injured child, a boy of 8, received a bump on the head.

The bus, operated by the Children's Service, was on its way to pick up

15 additional children, all pupils at Jr. H. S. 47, a school for the deaf and hard-of-hearing of all grades in Manhattan.

Early in February of the current year an attorney general in New York City charged that a New York firm played upon customers' sympathies by falsely implying that its products were manufactured by "handicapped persons." He obtained an order signed by a State Supreme Court justice permitting him to dissolve "Products By The Handicapped, Inc."

According to an affidavit on file in the court, Products By The Handicapped, Inc., sold soap, plastics, and imitation leather goods. The affidavit stated: "The inclusion by Products By The Handicapped, Inc., of its name on these soap packages was an implicit representation that the product was manufactured by handicapped persons. This approach was used by salesmen."

"The corporation employed no handicapped people. The products were bought through normal commercial channels."

If there be more of these shysters, let's bring them to light and see that they, too are prosecuted!

Thanks, Harry!

Gallaudet College Grants Five Honorary Degrees

At the 96th Commencement Exercises of Gallaudet College on June 6, five honorary degrees were bestowed.

To Dr. Maxine Tull Boatner, of West Hartford, Connecticut, went the degree of Honorary Doctor of Humane Letters. To four others went Honorary Doctor of Letters degrees: Senator Cairne Reay Wilson, of Ottawa, Canada; Mrs. Petra Fandrem Howard, of Minneapolis, Minnesota; Superintendent Marshall S. Hester of the New Mexico School for the Deaf, Santa Fe; and Superintendent Clarence D. O'Connor of the Lexington School for the Deaf, New York City.

1960 DATES AHEAD

June 15-18	Montana Association—	Bozeman, Mont.
June 16-18	Florida Association—	Orlando, Florida
June 30-July 5	Ontario Association—Royal York Hotel,	Toronto, Ontario
July 1-3	North Dakota Association—K. of C. Hall,	Minot, N. Dak.
July 4	Georgia Association—	Savannah, Ga.
JULY 2-9	N.A.D.—HOTEL ADOLPHUS, DALLAS, TEXAS	
10-18	TOUR of MEXICO with the N.A.D.—	
July 10-16	International Catholic—Hotel Whitcomb,	San Francisco
July 22-24	North Carolina Assn.—Washington Duke Hotel,	Durham
August 4-6	Michigan Association—	Muskegon, Mich.
August 11-13	Virginia Association—	Newport News, Va.
August 10-13	Jewish Deaf—Edgewater Beach Hotel,	Chicago, Ill.
August 18-21	Tennessee Association—Hotel Andrew Jackson,	Nashville
August 19-21	Iowa Association—	Waterloo, Iowa
August 19-21	Penna. Soc. for Advancement—Hotel Yorktowne,	York, Pa.
August 19-21	West Virginia Association—Daniel Boone Hotel,	Charleston
Aug. 31-Sept. 3	Empire State Association—	Binghamton, N. Y.
Sept. 1-4	California Assn.—U. S. Grant Hotel,	San Diego, Calif.
September 3-5	New England Gallaudet Assn.—Hotel Sheraton,	Providence

Sifting the Sands...

By Roger M. Falberg

1120 N. Broadway

Wichita 13, Kansas

From Dr. Edna Simon Levine of New York, who has been one of the leading exponents in the East of better mental health services for the deaf, comes this quotation (via Max Friedman):

"According to the latest findings of the Mental Health Project (in the New York State Psychiatric Institute), the percentage of mental illness among the deaf is about the same as among the hearing. This would mean that deaf persons requiring psychiatric treatment constitute a relatively small group. True, their problems are important, but let's face it, the far greater need for the dream man-in-the-street is to have a place where he can go to pour forth his everyday woes and get some wholesome, realistic counseling before he ends up with a case of acute emotional indigestion or worse. A plug for adult education (I prefer the term **discussion** rather than **education**) centers for the deaf would also not be amiss."

Far be it from this column to disagree! After all, the Wichita Social Services for the Deaf is essentially a counseling center for the deaf in this area, which appears to be exactly what Dr. Levine has in mind.

While I cannot reveal details of what has taken place in individual cases, I think I can give you a general rundown of our counseling activities in the past eight months—October, 1959, to May, 1960.

We have had contact with 45 persons to date. Keep in mind that very often a person needs or desires more than one service or one type of counseling.

We have worked with other agencies in a total of 24 cases. Our contacts included the Office of Vocational Rehabilitation, the State Employment Service, the local Board of Education, the Medical Service Bureau, the Kansas Crippled Children's Society, the Catholic Social Service, the Sedgwick County Welfare Department, the Wichita Guidance Center, the Family Consultation Center, the Salvation Army, and the Wichita Police Department. Let it be noted here that a truly effective social service for the deaf cannot be isolated from other agencies in the community—for to do so would be to do its clients a disservice. The agencies named above have always given us their fullest cooperation. Each one has its specialized

field, and when a deaf person needs the services of one or more of these agencies, we try to see to it that he gets them in the way he needs and wants. When requested, we are more than glad to accompany the client to the other agency to help lower the language barriers. Some clients, however, prefer to go ahead on their own.

We have tried to help 19 unemployed persons, have counseled 13 on budget matters, eight on child care and education of deaf children, and, interestingly enough, there have been 10 legal cases, nine of which involved consultation with attorneys.

Thirty-four persons have been given general counseling—involving, for instance, personal adjustment, marriage counseling, training for improved employment, and other miscellaneous matters.

All of these things have come about in eight short months. Some specialists in fields such as budgeting, for instance, may raise their hands in horror at the idea of a novice undertaking 19 cases in this field. But what other community resource does the deaf man have which will help him in such a way that, eventually, he will again be back on his feet and independent of such assistance. There are financial counselors specializing in that sort of thing who could easily handle the budgets involved, but would the deaf man learn anything? We try to show how the budgeting can and should be done and to put our clients back on their own feet as soon as the emergency which brought them to us is over.

A case is never closed at the WSSD. When we have helped a client find the solution for his immediate problem, and when we no longer see him for a while, the case becomes "inactive"—set aside. But it can be reactivated again at a moment's notice—with no more formality than a phone call. The only time we close a case is when the client moves out of Kansas.

This, then, is what a counseling center for the deaf "man-in-the-street" would do. As in all counseling, the main objective is to try to help its clients get the most out of life—to help them with life's problems before they be-

come too much of a burden.

A great deal of mental illness, which we discussed recently, is caused by inability to adjust to life as it is. Many of us are inclined to see things more as we wish they were, rather than as they are. The counselor is the one to bring these problems to, for it is his job to help **you** solve them—not to solve them for you. There is a subtle difference there—all decisions are entirely up to you. The counselor gives of his experience to help you find better grounds upon which to make the decision.

Confusing? Can't say as to how I blame you—counseling is a new field in the American way of life, and its guideposts and boundaries are sometimes vague. But hearing persons by the thousands are making use of counselors. Who are we to kid ourselves and say the deaf do not need them? Shunted aside by the hearing world, as many of us are, Dr. Levine is very right in pointing out that we need counseling just as much—if not more—than our hearing counterparts.

More about this later.

Superintendent Thomas Kline Of Illinois School Passes

Superintendent Thomas K. Kline, of the Illinois School for the Deaf, died June 8. Death was attributed to a heart ailment which had made it necessary for him to submit his resignation effective August 31, 1960.

Mr. Kline grew up in Hillsboro, Illinois, and worked part-time at the Illinois School while attending Illinois College in Jacksonville. Upon graduation he worked as a chemist in a steel plant near Chicago for a short time before going to the Clarke School, Northampton, Massachusetts, for teacher-training.

He taught in the Rochester (N. Y.) School and then went to Gallaudet College as a normal in 1941. He remained to teach chemistry. After World War II, he returned to the Illinois School as supervising teacher and subsequently became assistant superintendent. When Dr. Dan T. Cloud left in 1952 to head the New York School at White Plains, Mr. Kline became superintendent of ISD.

Surviving him are Mrs. Lorraine Frater Kline, a daughter of deaf parents in Akron, and three children.

Convention Pictures Wanted

THE SILENT WORKER desires pictures of various convention activities this summer. Write identification on backs.



ken's korner

By Dr. Marcus L. Kenner

*"By diverse yearnings torn and tried,
Poor Men grow even thinner:
The Bridegroom longs to see the Bride,
The Guests to see the Dinner."*

"Hello, old man, how are you?—and how's the family?" This will be one of the standard greetings at the coming NAD convention. We turn on our most charming smile, not knowing whether the greeter, graying around the temples and displaying an expanding waistline, is some second cousin from Timbuktu or a classmate of the dear, dim past. Confusedly, we murmur, "Yes, I remember your face, but I'm sorry I can't think of your name!" (or is it *vice versa*?) I am sure we'll be forgiven when the greeter realizes that he, too, has often been similarly at fault. Recognition of both the name and the face being a mutually-desirable social asset, let's get better acquainted at the NAD Dallas convention, July 2-9. We'll then be vigorously pumping our hands or osculating, perhaps, if of feminine gender.

Sure, sure, I know that you're a busy man or woman, maybe too busy even to note this poor stuff of mine. But, let's face it! Our ability to function on a national scale is limited only by our budget and the interest of our members. The NAD will never attain its full strength until the majority of the deaf realize their responsibility and accept the NAD as their national spokesman.

Readers will doubtless recall an item of mine in the December, 1958, issue, regarding the sad plight of multiple-handicapped deaf children, as illustrated by the case of 6-year-old Linda Downs of Massapequa, N. Y., who is emotionally disturbed. This was called to our attention by Mr. Emerson Romero of Farmingdale, N. Y. According to Dr. Edna S. Levine, well-known psychiatrist, whose valued cooperation we were fortunate to obtain, there are many other like cases, but no provision whatever has been made for their instruction. Institutions for the deaf are not equipped to accept them. Where are they to turn? It behooves all of us, state associations, welfare agencies, P-TA, and interested persons, to prevail on state legislatures to accord this particular problem the special attention which it assuredly deserves.

"Friends, Romans, Countrymen, lend me your ears!" pleaded Mark Antony in the long ago. You and I, deafened, just couldn't, even if we

had been present. Complaining of the increase of sounds which assail the eardrums of people everywhere, Mrs. Inez Robb, noted columnist, says: "The din has reached such a horrid pitch that man cannot even hear himself think. . . . The average citizen can hardly find a restaurant where he can get ham and eggs, peace and quiet, and a chance to compose the soul!" How are the deaf, "blessed" with sustained silence, faring? How many of us are able to think or compose our souls? "Silence" is not exactly golden; at least, not to us who have an over-abundance of it. Or am I wrong? What do you think—if you think at all?

Salutations to the Gallaudet Dramatics Club! Its latest play, "The Fall of Troy," was admirably presented during the week of May 2-7. The entire cast, including its translators and production staff, deserve our applause. In this connection, we cherish a hope for the eventual establishment of a touring "Repertory Theatre for the Deaf," under direction of Dr. Detmold. This should enable them to stage plays in the chief cities of the U.S., thereby satisfying a general cultural need. Speed the day!

The Readers Digest is authority for the statement that the people of Rome, Italy, still use an eloquent sign language which, scholars say, is probably directly descended from the pantomime gestures of the theatres of Imperial Rome.

The London Daily Telegraph published a letter from a reader who said he wrote the Ministry of Health about his hearing aid and was told in the future he should refer not to the hearing aid, but to "IV (V) (1)-RHB-19-2C-219-Sr."

Too bad you don't understand this at all. Neither do I.

"And how is your husband?" the Dr. asked Mrs. Jones. "Did you give him the sleeping powder I prescribed?" "Yes, doctor," said Mrs. Jones. "You told me to give him the amount I could get for a nickel, but I didn't have a nickel so I used five pennies. He's been asleep five days now."

Before "Vee gedt old too zoon, undt schmaradt too late, (as an old German said) let's gather at the NAD convention, Dallas, Texas, July 2-9. Be seein' you!"

The Foreign Deaf

A Well-Deserved Tribute

The German Paper of the Deaf of January 20 publishes the following account of the tribute paid Dr. Edwin Singer, superintendent of the Heidelberg (Germany) School for the Deaf, on the occasion of his 80th birthday on January 12 by one hundred members of the German Association of Teachers of the Deaf.



PAUL LANGE

It was perhaps the most beautiful and impressive celebration ever held at the school.

Dr. Katein, minister of education and worship of Baden and Württemberg, expressed the best wishes of his department and praised Singer's thesis on "Writing on the Education of the Deaf," which he had submitted to the Board when he was a young man, and named him "a father of the deaf."

Dr. Otto Schmachl, president of the German Association of Teachers of the Deaf, spoke of the tireless work of Dr. Singer in reorganizing the Association of German Teachers of the Deaf and re-establishing and publishing the new German Magazine for Teachers of the Deaf, which has received international recognition in the profession.

Dr. Frass of Freiburg University, in behalf of the welfare association, bestowed its golden medal upon Dr. Singer, stating that it was the fourth that had ever been awarded. Dr. Bechter of Heidelberg, spoke of the pep of octogenarian Singer and suggested that he had better cut down his speed in traveling the streets of Heidelberg on his bicycle.

Other fine tributes were paid by a former pupil, Lorenz Krieg, and headteachers, Locue and Naujok, in behalf of the deaf of Baden and Württemberg, and Principal Kern of the Heidelberg school.

Dr. Singer thanked all feelingly for the many fine tributes, gifts, and flowers.

The article concluded with a glowing tribute by the brilliant deaf editors of the *Deutsche Gehrlosen Zeitung* (German Paper of the Deaf).



Humor Among the Deaf

By Toivo Lindholm

4816 Beatty Drive, Riverside, California

Contributed by Mrs. Kate Shibley, Coffeyville, Kansas:

Some fifty years ago, in state schools for the deaf, few were the oral teachers who had certificates from recognized normal schools.

Members of school boards were appointed by a state governor who, often, repaid politician friends with "mutual favors." It was quite evident, in some instances, that these board members would, in turn, extend favors to their district's politicians by having daughters, friend, kin-folks appointed as teachers or helpers in our schools.

One of these "teachers" had only finished work in public school sixth grade. After trying to teach deaf pupils for one year, she was persuaded to take instruction, by attending a summer training class.

She recorded her lesson, very precisely. Her notebooks were filled with numerous explanations of each day's observation and methods. Names, action-demonstrations were all written down—particularly names of each pupils taking part in each demonstration—as, "John, hit Mary," "Susie, throw a ball to Willie," and so on.

This teacher returned to her primary class position in the fall, with confidence and notebooks.

Hoping to find improvement in the teacher's work, the principal came to observe. She found a self-assured teacher, notebook in hand, who was definitely following her written commands with, "John, hit Mary," "Susie, throw a ball to Willie," etc., but there was not a child named John, Mary, Susie, or Willie in her class!

Here was one, of many, touchy problems to be solved by a principal who could not risk offending a favored friend-of-a-friend of a board member!

We have two items apropos the census year. You may have seen in *Time* a paragraph where an enumerator doing an elite hotel in Detroit failed to get response from many rooms, only to discover she was at a convention there of some 400 deaf-mutes. The other item, sent me by Julian Singleton, Los Angeles, taken from a recent *Post* along with a

cartoon, was unfunny. An uncouth "census marshal" in ante-bellum 1860 shocked a family at dinner with, "I just want to know how many of yez is deaf, dumb, blind, insane, and idiotic—likewise how many convicts there is in the family—what all your ages are especially the old woman and the young ladies—and how many dollars the old gentleman is worth!"

I received this note from Allan F. Fubeck, Beaumont, Texas, one of my faithful contributors to this page:

"This morning I dropped in on a hearing fellow employee in his office. We had a bull session communicating via pad and pencil. Another employee entered the room and attended to his business. Shortly afterwards, while I was busily scribbling on the paper, this fellow forked over a pencil and an accompanying note. This fractured everyone in the room. The note read, 'Please talk quieter—here's a soft pencil.'"

Mother and four-year-old son met a lady in a store whom mother had met once or twice before but now could not recall the name. During the conversation, mother thought to ask the lady her name. Now mother was deaf but a pretty good lip-reader. But after a few repetitions of the name mother had not caught on. The four-year-old child drew mother's attention and himself tried to speak distinctly the name. Still to no avail. So the child by pantomime gave clue to the name. He kicked and napped. "Kicking nap."

"Oh," said the mother, "you're Mrs. Kiekenapp?"—Mrs. T. Lindholm (1939)

The boys of a state school for the deaf had a new supervisor. One of his duties was to ascertain that all the boys were in their classrooms and to check on absences, if any.

One day one of the deaf teachers asked why he never saw the new supervisor visiting his classroom. Difficulty of communication with deaf teachers was given as the reason. But couldn't he communicate by writing?

"Can the deaf teachers write?" the supervisor asked nonplussed.—P. N. Peterson (1939)

Madeline Musmanno, petite teacher at the Riverside, California, school, tells of an incident that happened to her.

She was in a strange part of a town and uncertain of her bearings. She accosted a man on the sidewalk and asked him for directions to a certain address. She handed him a pad and pencil and asked him to write because she could not hear.

He looked at her a moment and wrote, "Can you read?"

Writes Mr. V. A. Becker, principal, Gough School for the Deaf, San Francisco: Here's one I heard recently:

A young man was proposing to his girl friend in a loud voice (she was hard of hearing). He screamed so loud at her that the girl next door sued him for breach of promise.

From an unknown friend in Berkeley, who must be chuckling at our chagrin at not knowing his identity. (We did point our finger at one suspect who vehemently denied he was the culprit), came the following:

Down on Mott Street the other day, a friend of ours was served a tasty dish in a Chinese restaurant and asked the waiter what the ingredients were. The waiter's reply was unintelligible. Finally, our friend pantomimed the notion that the waiter should write out the recipe. He presently received an envelope, which contained a small strip from a Chinese fortune cookie. This read, "Wise people keep silent."—New Yorker. (Clipping came from Oakland, California, Tribune.)

TRY THIS ON YOUR LIGHTER

"Hearing" by fire? Quite a new wrinkle, to be sure. But it is possible, says a woman teacher at the school for the deaf in London. She has invented a special gas burner in front of which a deaf person stands while speaking. If the enunciation is correct, the flame bobs up and down. The device teaches deafened children to speak clearly, the instructor declares, for the flame responds only to perfect diction. *Chicago Evening Post*.

(How does the flame respond to the braying of the donkey or to the song of the meadowlark? Perfect diction?—Ed. (1942)

The Educational Front and Parents' Department

By W. T. Griffing, Editor

Hi, you good people! Here it is, again, all of five o'clock in the morning with the coffee straining in the percolator trying to sing high C. And, there is that elusive dead line very much alive this time all because Editor Jess is yeling like mad—he wants us to hurry



W. T. GRIFFING

with this copy because he must be off to the wars. If we had not had our favorite hearing aid completely overhauled, we would not have heard his siren-like voice.

Imagine our loss!

Business has been good at our school since last we talked about the three R's, Dallas, SW moochers, and the value of an honest dollar in the coffers of the NAD. We worked our tailbone down to splinters in an effort to get under the wire, rehired, and over papers we came into contact with more figures than men can spot at their favorite pool. All of this goes to show that life is good, and that it will be even better after Dallas.

**There are new Georges every month!
When will you change your name?**

We kept our speaking date at Fulton, home of the magnificent Missouri School for the Deaf. We had a gorgeous time, if not a Georgious one. Folks in that tiny kingdom actually went out of their way to show us what can be done at a school where there is plenty of hope, prayer, work, and yes, money.

It is always a wonderful feeling to see a good and progressive school, headed by level-headed, straight-thinking men. As long as we have this desirable combination, we do not have much to worry about as we work with deaf children.

Folks have politely inquired about our speech. Well, the audience actually walked out on us—after the benediction, that is. Missouri has IT, whatever you care to make of the term.

We have to brush up on our vowels and consonants. Dewey \$1 Coats took us to his favorite eating spot and urged us to order Kingdom of Calloway ham floating in red eye gravy. The waitress brought us pork chops! We threw our hearing aid in to the soup, in disgust.

**Last chance to make Dallas,
the Adolphus, and all that fun!**

Howard Whitman, writing in the daily press, says that our schools are getting better because after some pretty serious floundering, they are getting back into the education business. He adds that Sputniks and Luniks are not the cause; instead, it is a growing awareness that youngsters must be properly prepared for life.

To emphasize the sciences is all right, but it is equally as important to call attention to what can be done with hard work, accomplishment, and recognition.

After all, schools should be a place of learning, not just a happy place where good times come first. Pupils should be required to make grades not for the sake of requirement but for their own good. Scholarship honors, by the by, are coming back into style after playing second fiddle to athletics.

In our state a high school graduate must pass in 18 hours of solid subject matter. The two easy credits, in band, music, or athletics, have been junked. This will mean more work, more solid thinking, and better qualified graduates. This awakening seems to be general, even in our own field.

Now that schools have slightly soured on the progressive education theme, with a return to serious education, we can uncross our fingers. Schools and educators have seen the light at a fearsome price. Little three R's come out of hiding, please.

We have stated many times that as the teacher goes, so goes the classroom. It isn't the decorations that make the room—it is the manner in which a teacher can bring his pupils to the learning stage, eager yet unhurried, with plenty of time for the sidetrips up and down the roads that somehow must be traveled if things are to turn out as they should.

Some say that it is time for teachers to get tough. We disagree. We think he must develop a genuine interest in his pupils. When he does this, just watch things hum. Pupils can sense when they are appreciated and understood, and they react accordingly. Look back into the history of the deaf, take a look at things now, then another one after many years have passed.

You'll find that the pupils who made are making, and will make the best showing are those who had teachers genuinely dedicated to them and their welfare.

No amount of doctoring up a schoolroom, or no amount of social life, will ever make this less true. Hard work, recognition, and accomplishment are what all of us need.

Divided we fuss. United we NAD

We are really sorry to see Thomas Kline leave the Illinois School by reason of health. He is a good man and a good fellow. Illinois will miss him, as will the entire profession. Thanks, Tom.

Dallas, here we are!

The sons and daughters of Gallaudet will be flocking to Kendall Green come August 4-8, for the 24th alumni reunion. It should be strictly big time and big doings. Just to visit the Green again, to see the wonderful new Gallaudet, would make it a success, but when old friends get together nothing can dampen spirits that seem to soar up into the stratosphere. Have a wonderful time, all of you!

Stopped letting your pals read your SW?

We have decided to take that trip to Mexico City. We have been warned that we will be coming back in a box, but nothing attempted, nothing gained! We hope other hardy souls have the same feeling because the more of us thumbsintheears that make this trip, the more pleasure it will bring. We like fellowship. It eats away the years. Try it one of these days and see if this philosophy doesn't have a grain of truth in it.

Coats has his coat off at Dallas—for you and your precious dollar a month.

This time, next summer, we will be trying to find our way to Salem, Oregon. Once we get there we want to find out how Tom Ulmer turns out Eagle Scouts as easily as you can spend a dime in a penny arcade. And, we will challenge Olaf Tollefson to a straight-line walking contest, in the dark, the winner to get a fur-lined ice cream cone as a prize. Of course, there will be serious things, but why worry about them now?

Yes, the Adolphus is it!

Time to let you off the hook. Fishing is so pleasant with you swimming around, making us feel big. We say again that you are the salt of the earth, even if you do not know it, and that we thank you for reading this far with

—WTG.



CHECKMATE!

By "Loco" Ladner



Sixth Tournament results: Gemar 2 over Yule; Ladner won one game from Yule; Leitson defeated Bruner twice.

Larry Leitson sent us the following game which he won in the open championship tournament in Cleveland around 1952. His opponent, Mr. Rosen, who was attending Western Reserve University at the time, was considered a strong player. A year before he had beaten Samuel Reshevsky in a blindfold speed exhibition:

White: Larry Leitson Black: Ronald Rosen

- | | |
|---------------------|-----------------------|
| 1. P-Q4 N-KB3 | 16. Q-B2 B-B4ch |
| 2. P-QB4 P-K3 | 17. K-R1 Q-B2?(g) |
| 3. N-QB3 B-N5 | 18. N-N5! Q-Q2 |
| 4. P-K3(a) P-QN3(b) | 19. QxN(h) B-Q4(i) |
| 5. B-Q3 B-N2 | 20. Q-Q3 Q-K3(j) |
| 6. P-B3 P-B4 | 21. N-Q4 Q-K4 |
| 7. KN-K2 PxP | 22. B-K3 N-R4 |
| 8. PxP 0-0 | 23. NxN QxN |
| 9. 0-0 P-Q4(c) | 24. N-K2(k) B-Q? |
| 10. P-QR3 B-K2 | 25. B-N1 B-B2 |
| 11. N-N3?(d) PxP! | 26. QR-Q1(l) B-N2 |
| 12. BxP N-B3 | 27. Q-B4(m) K-R1 |
| 13. P-Q5?(e) N-K4 | 28. R-Q4(n) QR-KB1 |
| 14. PxP?(f) NxB | 29. Q-N4(o) RxP!?(p) |
| 15. PxPeh RxP | 30. QxRch(q) Resigns. |

Notes by Leitson:

a. This is the Rubinstein variation of Nimzo-Indian defense.

b. Nowadays some masters play ... P-QN3 sooner or later where the Queen Bishop exerts influence along the diagonal. A good alternative is ... P-B4 or P-Q4.

c. Black has equalized the game.

d. Now Black takes the initiative and works on the isolated King pawn which becomes weak. Correct is 11. PxP, NxP; then White can maintain the attack by playing 12. NxN; 13. B-B2 and 14. Q-Q3.

e. A bad mistake. White is somewhat disorganized and must correct his position first. 13. B-K3 would be preferable. It is not a bad idea to play KN-K2 later as the Knight has no future on the N3 square.

f. White then regrets his 13th move, and decides some counter play to break the pawn chain that protects the Black King at the expense of a piece. White ought to play 14. B-R2 and let Black take a pawn. It is interesting to note that White makes a few bad moves. White has never before played in tournament games

with a time limit, and naturally shows some sign of nervousness.

g. Black's first blunder. Is it possible that Black is as nervous as White, or is it a case of over-confidence?

h. Now White is determined to stay ahead since he is a pawn ahead.

i. Black plays an aggressive game and hopes to win back a piece. Can Black do it?

j. Black threatens to win a piece by ... 21. B-B5.

k. A tricky move. White wants Black to think White's next move would be N-N3, so Black would play ... 24. B-Q3 to capture the knight with impunity. White needs his Queen Bishop to protect the KRP and R2 square. White also does not want to disclose his intentions early how he should defend himself. If White reveals himself by playing 24. B-N1, Black would shift his line of attack and save a tempo.

l. At last White seizes the initiative after building up his wall of defense which looks difficult to penetrate.

m. The text-move is necessary in view of pinning the rook and gaining a tempo.

n. White thus wins a tempo for R-Q4 at which the rook cooperates on the 4th rank, White can play R-R4 when necessary to drive out the Black Queen and focus on the weak KRP.

o. This quiet move is rather subtle as White threatens to win a piece by 30. R-Q7, Of course not ... 30. RxR because of 31. QxR, mates.

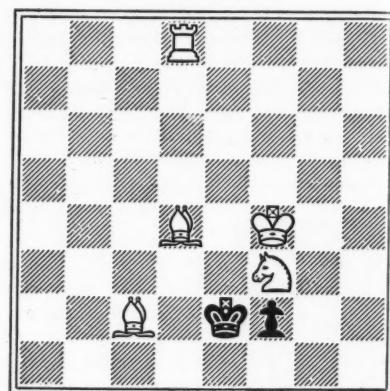
p. Black hopes to win by sacrificing his pieces with several pretty variations: 30. PxR, RxP; 31. RxR, or B or QxR mates, or 30. RxR, BxR; 31. PxR, QxP mates, etc. Who can blame Black if he were under the impression that he would win? Even here, all seems well for Black, but no!

q. An unexpectedly stunning move that hits Black so hard that he's unable to believe it afterwards. A beautiful finishing touch!

The Chess Problem

The solution for the April problem is N-Q5. Try this one. It looks simple but ...

BLACK



WHITE

White to play and mate in two moves.

New Buildings Dedicated At the Missouri School

At the May 27 Commencement exercises of the Missouri School, the president of the Board, Burney Fishback, announced that the board had decided to name the three recently completed buildings, as suggested by officers of the Alumni Association. The new auditorium is to be called the Ingle Auditorium in honor of the late Dr. Truman Ingle, who served for many years as superintendent of the Missouri School. The new upper academic building was designated as the Wheeler Hall, in honor of Hubert Wheeler, State Commissioner of Education, who strongly supported the rebuilding program at MSD. The new gymnasium, the first modern gymnasium the school has ever had, was named the Harrison Gymnasium in honor of Lloyd Harrison, current MSD superintendent, who directed the rebuilding program.

W. T. Griffing, of the Oklahoma School delivered the commencement address to the graduating class of 18 seniors.

Unveiling of the \$5000 Gallaudet Memorial statue on the campus fronting the Ingle Auditorium took place immediately after the commencement exercises. Mrs. Betty Gross (96 and the oldest alumnus) and Beverly Taylor, aged 6, youngest MSD student, pulled the cords unveiling the statue. Barbara Parsons, one of the graduates, signed an impressive poem written for the occasion by Stephen Koziar, of the MAD faculty.

"Florida Belle" Survives Wreck On Pee Dee Shoals

Canoeists Almost Visit Davy Jones' Locker; End Trip Near Georgetown, S. C., After Capturing Buck Deer

(Last month's installment of this narrative told how two Gallaudet College undergraduates started out on a projected 800-mile canoe trip from Washington, D. C., to Florida. In this concluding installment Uriel C. Jones and Laurence H. Randall survive further mishaps before ending their voyage short of their goal.)

"Uriel and Larry studied the damp, mildewed chart that somehow had survived the storm, mentally computed distances and drift, and came to the conclusion that they were at that moment in the middle of Pamlico Sound about on a line with Ocracoke Inlet and the mainland village of Swanquarter. When the sun was up, they took a bearing and set a course to the NW. They had been without sleep for 24 hours; they had, incredibly, survived the storm; they had no food; they had no drinking water; their matches were ruined; they were exhausted to the point where they felt that they could not go on. Yet go on they must. To do so was as necessary as breathing. They must reach the land—and quickly.

"About an hour after sunrise, a landfall was made—a low black line of trees looming on the water about due NW, but, because this was in the wrong direction, they pressed on toward the SW.

"Ten minutes later a new landfall was made, dead ahead. This proved to be a small, bare island of about 10 acres in extent. On the chart they tentatively identified it as a sandbar lying at the mouth of the Pamlico River. * * * (One whole page of the original manuscript is here missing.)

"* * * unshaven, gaunt, their eyes inflamed by salt water and the glare of the sun, they must have presented a forbidding aspect to any they might have chanced to meet.

"At about 5 o'clock in the afternoon, being then close to the shore along the east bank of the Neuse River and approximately five miles from the entrance to the Beaufort Canal, the voyagers came unexpectedly upon a large farmhouse set back from the river among the trees.

"Uriel, who, since daybreak, had been paddling like a machine, insensible to exhaustion, hunger and thirst, and had

borne uncomplainingly the searing heat of this day's dreadful journey across the vast, calm expanse of Pamlico Sound, laid his paddle across the canoe and stared dully at the house as if it, too, like the mirages on the inland sea, perhaps, might be but an illusion, an apparition, a fantasy, a caprice of the mind. Rousing himself from his stupor with an effort, he raised a hand and pointed, wordlessly. The helmsman made a single lethargic sign: 'House!' and swung the 'Florida Belle' toward the shore.

"The canoe slid up on the shelving beach under a hickory tree and careened to starboard. Uriel got his legs overside into the shallow water and tried to stand up. But, with only one brief respite on Roanoke Island, the adventurers had been cramped in the narrow confines of the 'Florida Belle' since the morning of the day before; they had been without water for 20 hours; and they had eaten but twice in two days and a night. During this time they had come 160 miles, half of it by paddling under the broiling sun, and they had fought through the hair-raising perils of a nightmarish storm from which, by a series of miracles, they had escaped alive. It was, then, entirely accountable that Uriel's legs should give way now. He reeled and went down on his side into the shallows, falling heavily with a splash. Getting up slowly, grinning at his own strange clumsiness, he dashed water into his face and shook himself as he tried to clear the stupor of fatigue from his mind.

"At that moment a boy, not yet in his teens, fair-haired and lithe, burst from the house. Hesitating a moment on the porch, he studied the canoe and its bedraggled and unshaven crew. Being reassured by his father who had come out, he leaped down the steps and came bounding to the waterside. The father was close behind.

"Uriel sat on the bow of the 'Florida Belle' said 'Hello' to the man and smiled at the boy and tried mightily to keep from toppling over again in a faint. Talking sketchily of the trip from Washington and of the misfortunes suffered since leaving Roanoke Island, the canoe men said they wanted only to buy groceries and get water,

telling how the water jug had been smashed when it started banging around in the foundering canoe during last night's storm. The father and the boy spoke a few words together and helped the voyagers up to the house where they drank long and deeply at the pitcher pump by the back porch. The boy went into the house and came out with a washbasin filled with warm water; his mother brought towels and soap; and the father went to a cabinet on the porch and brought his razor with its hone and strop and a pair of barber's scissors. 'Your whiskers are too long for the razor,' he explained. 'Use the shears to get 'em short so the razor can do its work.' Then he hung the shaving mirror on a convenient nail.

"Uriel and Larry bathed to the waist and shaved. Meanwhile, there was a busy rushing about within the house. Customarily in sparsely-settled regions along the Carolina coast where electricity is unknown and kerosene lamps are used after nightfall, families sit down to the evening meal before sunset, so the chores may be done before dark, and, even as the 'Florida Belle' approached this homestead, supper was cooking on the wood-stove in this farm-home kitchen. The two pretty girls of the family, 15 and 17 years old, busy in the kitchen tending the pots on the stove and setting the table, kept to themselves indoors but opened the kitchen door a crack now and then to study stealthily these two bronzed deaf, barbarian outlanders who had come by canoe from that mythical city they had never seen—the nation's capital—and, strangest of all, college men who talked on their hands; who could not hear it thunder but could and did talk in a perfectly normal manner, though, dear me, not in the dialect of men who live on the islands of the Outer Banks.

"The high ceiling of the kitchen, the tongue-and-groove pine walls stained black by wood smoke, and the restricted light coming from the two small windows made the kitchen seem gloomy and cavern-like after the bright sunlight outdoors. The elder of the girls brought a kerosene lamp and placed it in the center of the white damask table-cloth, her serene face,



Waterfront along the bay near the inlet at Beaufort, North Carolina, in 1920. The house in the center was occupied by Federal troops during the Civil War. Here Uriel and Larry rested after their harrowing adventure on Pamlico Sound.

without make-up, as chaste as a cameo in the lamplight.

"There was a storeroom or pantry at the far end of this kitchen, at the other end an old-fashioned wood range upon which the cooking was done even in midsummer. Across from it there was a wooden butter-churn near the door. In the middle, between the porch door and the food safe, the long kitchen table, resplendent in its cloth, was piled with dishes and plates of steaming food. To the starving college men the sight of so much to eat was breath-taking.

"The host assigned Uriel the place of honor at the head of the table and took the chair at the other end. In the center, the boy eyed the food in anticipation and smiled across at Larry. As is usual among these people whose ancestors settled the region hundreds of years ago, the women did not sit down to eat with the men but busied themselves passing dishes, offering the men-folk choice morsels, filling glasses and cups, waving cloths and fans to keep the flies away from the food, because in this tidewater country window screens are almost unknown.

"The host asked the blessing, the women standing with bowed heads in the shadows by the stove, and at the end of the benediction they came and passed the food until the plates could hold no more. Then the host, as if to signal, drank from his cup, and the meal began.

"Here on this lonely homestead on one of Carolina's outer chain of islands where life has so often been depicted as a struggle, it was a revelation to witness the plenty that Providence had provided for what these folk so evidently considered a simple meal. A large

home-cured baked ham graced the center of the board, and flanking it were a rib roast of beef, baked channel bass, sizzling chitterlings, candied yams, baked Irish potatoes, creamed corn, collard greens, turnips in turnip greens, sweet pickles, peach preserves, hot buttermilk biscuits, cornbread, country butter, a pitcher of milk, another of buttermilk, coffee, tea, black-berry pie, coffee-cake.

"When I came in here," said Uriel to Larry in the sign language, "I was so weak I wondered how my legs could hold me up until I got to this chair. Now I am so stuffed I wonder how they can hold me up until I can get out of the door."

"By the time the sun had set the meal was over. There still remained an hour and a half before dark, and Uriel and Larry were anxious to proceed on up the Neuse River while there was enough daylight to find the mouth of the Beaufort Intercoastal Canal. Their host assured them that the entrance to the canal was about two miles upriver and that from there it was a matter of 12 miles to Beaufort village where chandlery and provisions could be obtained at the commissary or general store near the waterfront. Accordingly, leavetakings and expressions of appreciation for hospitality were brief. The canoeists climbed aboard and shoved off amid a flurry of handwaving, and soon afterwards, rounding a bend, those on shore were lost to view.

"As it turned out, the canal was much farther upriver than the man had said. Time wore on, and after blundering once into a dead-end bayou night was descending when they found

the unmarked entrance to the canal. 'Longest two miles we've come this trip,' remarked Larry wryly. 'Bet it was five miles if it was an inch.' Uriel said that he was so worn-out now that he was not able to go on, and Larry agreed that they had better quit and sleep in the canoe. In the darkness they came upon a stunted cabbage palm growing at the water's edge along the bank, and they bent a mooring line to it. Wedging themselves into the uncomfortable, narrow space in the bottom of their craft, the two slept without awakening until it was broad daylight. * * *

* * *

"* * * The canoe rose and fell in the cradle of the long groundswells that rolled in endlessly from the Atlantic and went racing away toward the beach where they piled up, rank on rank, in bursting spume and pounding surf. Each time the swell swept under her, the 'Florida Belle' rolled, first to starboard and then to port, and the sail, hanging slack in the light breeze, flapped idly to and fro while the truck at the masthead traced a perfect parabola against the cloudless sky. In the bow Uriel lay spread-eagled, his head against the forward thwart, cat-napping.

"In the stern, keeping the canoe on course, Larry's gaze swept the sea and searched the depths for the shark that a while ago had been trailing the 'Belle.' When Larry had first seen it, Uriel was dragging his hands in the water alongside, and the sleeper had been warned of the danger of losing his fingers or hand. Now, apparently, the shark was gone.

"Sloshing in the half inch of hot, roily bilge-water at the helmsman's feet, the empty water-jug bumped to and fro with the motion of the rolling canoe. There was not a drop in it. Since leaving the inlet at Beaufort yesterday morning the 'Florida Belle' had coasted along the beach a few hundred yards beyond the breakers, watchful for any sign of human dwelling where it might be possible to replenish the dwindling supply of drinking water. Now the last of the water was gone, and, mile after mile, the desolate dunes lay barren and empty—as devoid of life as the sand-hills of Mars.

"When their thirst had at first become acute, the canoeists had hit upon the Bedouin's trick of holding a button under the tongue. Then Uriel had discovered that by sponging his body frequently with a towel saturated with sea water his thirst was dimin-

ished appreciably, and the consequent evaporation produced a welcome coolness. But as the day wore on and the heat of mid-afternoon began to wane, it became more certain that the 'Florida Belle' must soon be beached—early enough in the afternoon so that a reconnaissance could be made to discover fresh, potable water in the country lying inland from the coast.

"The canoe now was brought in as close to the line of surf as safety would admit, and held on a course paralleling the beach which would enable the helmsman to stand erect and look across the breakers for footprints on the shore. Tracks on the dunes or beach would indicate a habitation in the vicinity. The maneuver, however, did not produce the desired result; there were no tracks to be seen.

"Twice the 'Florida Belle' passed the mouths of inlets, but it seemed foolhardy to attempt to enter because of very heavy surf breaking on bars or shoals and because there were dangerous rips in the channels where the current, setting strongly seaward, met the groundswell.

"About 4 p. m. the tops of some tall trees were glimpsed through a saddle in the never-ending line of dunes. Realizing that the trees possibly indicated the presence of a fresh-water swamp and that the saddle was in all likelihood the site of a former inlet that had shoaled and closed, blocking the exit of a sweet-water creek, Larry ordered the sail to be furled, the mast lowered, and everything secured in readiness to attempt running the canoe through the surf to the beach. The preliminaries proceeded smoothly.

"With the stern to the groundswell and the bow toward the beach, the 'Florida Belle' was paddled slowly toward the breakers while the helmsman watched closely the pattern of the surf and the height and velocity of the incoming swells.

"Three high rollers came sweeping along, the one following the other. The canoeists held their paddles at the ready. As the last of the three lifted the canoe and began to recede, Larry signaled: 'Now!' Muscles strained and bulged and paddle handles bent as the blades dug furiously.

In perfect unison the canoeists hit the lunging, 50-beat, jack-knife racing stroke. The 'Florida Belle,' sprinting, was close in the wake of the big roller when it curled and burst in a great, churning smother of foam and spray. In a few tense seconds it was over. The canoe floated unscathed in



The Joneses today—Barbara Ann; Uriel, Sr.; Evelyn; and Uriel, Jr.

the foaming, ankle-deep shallows to the beach.

"Within a few minutes the 'Florida Belle' and everything aboard her had been carried to high ground above the reach of high tide. The sail was spread upon the sand in the lee of a dune, and the canoe was turned upon its side so that it formed a makeshift shelter from the wind—something resembling a lean-to. A blanket draped over the canoe served as a tent-like curtain that completed the snug sleeping quarters.

"When sufficient driftwood had been gathered for a cook-fire and for firewood during the night, Uriel and Larry took up the water-jug and a couple of cook pots and trudged up toward the crest of the saddle, 50 yards distant. Arriving at the top, they beheld an undulating sandy plain behind the dunes about 200 yards in width that ended on the shore of a lake that apparently had overflowed its banks and flooded the woodland where grew the tall trees they had seen from the ocean.

"Larry was exultant—jubilant. His deduction had been correct. Here was sweet water in abundance. Seizing the water jug, he raced Uriel to the lake where they ran splashing through the cool, black swamp-water until they were knee-deep. A drink! A drink! Uriel filled his cook-pot to the brim and drank deeply. Suddenly bug-eyed, he lowered the pot, spilled the water, spat out a mouthful of it, gagging.

"'It is salty,' he gasped, making a face, 'It is as salty as the sea!'

"Dejectedly they waded ashore. Now again, the old familiar weariness was on them as they retraced their steps across the sand-flats, and their thirst seemed to have been redoubled. Suddenly, Larry stopped short and looked at the ground where he stood. Here in a swale behind the dunes a hundred yards from the beach, the pure white sand was damp, while around the lip

of the saucer-like depression the dune sand was dry. Uriel looked at Larry quizzically. Without a word, Larry knelt and began to dig in the firm, damp sand with his bare hands. When the hole was about a foot deep, water began to seep into the bottom of the little excavation. It was as salty as the water in the lake. But he continued to dig and, as the sides caved in, he enlarged the hole and deepened it until it was two feet across and a foot deep. Then he stopped and explained:

"'A long time ago when my grandfather was a young man, his brother-in-law, Alfred Bennett, was a sea captain on a clipper ship that sailed around the Horn in the China trade.' Larry paused and dug another handful of wet sand and then went on: 'They lived in Windsor, Nova Scotia.'

"'When I was about 14 years old Grandpa told me that Uncle Alf said that if a man were shipwrecked on any beach in the world where there were sand dunes he could go behind the dunes and dig a well and the sand would filter out the salt if he bailed the well long enough. I am digging a well. We will bail it, and if Uncle Alf was right we will get pure, fresh water.' Uriel was skeptical.

"Using a cook-pot for a dipper, Larry began scooping the water from the hole, throwing it as far as he could from the excavation. As fast as he bailed, more water seeped into the depression and, gradually, as the minutes passed, the water in the shallow hole became less and less brackish until, without a trace of salt, it was as cool and sweet as the water in a mountain spring.

"Uriel took the dipper, tasted the water dubiously, then drank as a man thirsting in a desert—in great, gulping draughts. When he put down the pot, he finger-spelled: 'If I had not seen you do this, I would not have believed it. It is like one of the miracles in the Bible.'

"They filled the jug and the cook-pots and walked back to camp. It did not matter now that sand blowing from the dunes got into everything they ate, that it was gritty in their hair, choked their blankets and stuck to their faces, hands and bodies. Nothing mattered except that there was sweet, cool water in the magic well.

"*** The sea was *** no longer rough; it had become mountainous. As hour by hour the force of the gale increased the waves built higher and now began to lump up—great, towering hills of green water hundreds of feet between the crests with valleys so broad and deep that Uriel was filled with awe. Instead of white-caps, there were now angry, giant cascades of seething, churning, plunging white horses that carried for hundreds of yards and produced wakes of heavy foam that covered the water. There was a threat of disaster each time the 'Florida Belle' was caught up on the advancing slope of one of these great billows and went tobogganing for long distances at such speed that the impact of the craft's hull skittering over the surface produced shocks like the blows of an air-hammer. At these times Larry could only grip the steering-paddle grimly and hope that the end of the wild ride would find the canoe still right side up ***

"Two hours later, *** off Myrtle Beach, South Carolina, at 1 p.m., the wind and sea, coming from the eastward, had been on the port quarter. Since then, in the last two-and-a-half hours, the 'Florida Belle' had sailed 25 miles, but in that 25 miles the coast had curved to the southward so that the gale, although still blowing from the same direction, now was abeam, and the canoe being continually in the trough of the sea not only was in danger of swamping or of being overturned by a wave bursting against the side, but she was being blown now directly toward the notorious Pee Dee Shoals lying two miles to seaward off North Island.

"At a point approximately four miles NE of the mouth of the Pee Dee River and 600 yards E. of the shoal, Larry ordered the sail taken down, and an effort was made to paddle toward Santee Point, a cape with an extensive shoal offshore which, in a blow like this, is dangerous even for the powered lifeboats of the Life Saving Station. Santee Point, however, was 15 nautical miles South by East from the position



The Randalls today—Beulah; Larry, Jr.; and Larry, Sr. A married daughter is missing from the picture. The Randalls have four grandchildren.

of the 'Florida Belle' at this moment. Because of the extreme pressure of the wind on the side of the canoe and because each huge wave lifted her bodily to leeward and contributed to her drift, it was at once apparent that there was no escape from being blown into the tremendous breakers on Pee Dee Shoals. It was a trap. (A page was deleted here) *** there was a remote chance that if her helmsman could control her she might be surfboarded safely across the half-mile-wide shoal on the slope of a single wave *** they approached the appalling and frightful scene as coolly and nonchalantly as if taking an afternoon's canoe ride on the canal at Cabin John.

"The 'Florida Belle,' accelerating as if launched from a slingshot, skimmed faster and faster as she raced down the steep slope of the monstrous wave. Larry, steering, his face taut and livid with the struggle, strove desperately to keep her straight, to turn her to starboard when she started to yaw. Uriel watched in dismayed fascination as the pursuing wall of water reached higher, 20 feet above the canoe, closing the gap, gathering its forces to unleash its awful power. The yaw became wider. Then in a twinkle, the rocketing craft blasting along at close to 30 knots swung broadside and flipped bottom up, flinging out her crew as the mountainous breaker enfolded her, thrust her down, carried her bodily along, turning her end over end, cartwheeling.

"In the welter of the backwash Larry rose to the surface and was astonished to behold the stern of the 'Florida Belle' protruding straight up out of the blanketing spume. Thirty feet away Uriel's head popped up in the foam.

Not until then did Larry remember that Uriel's swimming ability was about nil—a rudimentary dog-paddle good for a few feet in quiet water. Approaching Uriel from behind he seized him by the hair, turned him on his back and towed him toward the canoe which by now was floating bottom up.

"Another great billow raked the shoal, burying the 'Florida Belle' and the swimmers under hundreds of tons of tumbling, churning water. Holding Uriel in a vise-like grip by the back of his shirt, kicking madly, his lungs almost bursting for air, Larry broke to the surface and hauled his companion to the overturned canoe. Uriel had swallowed sea water. Coughing, retching and half drowned, he panicked and tried to climb up on the bottom of the 'Florida Belle' which rolled like a barrel and dumped him off.

"A moment later, just as he regained a grasp on the canoe, another breaker struck, burying the mariners and the derelict, the impact of the wave striking Uriel on the back of the head, smacking his jaw against the upturned bottom, snatching him away, whirling him along, pummeling him. Stunned, choking, floundering, dazed, he bobbed up 50 feet from the 'Florida Belle.' Wild-eyed, in the panic of the drowning, his face barely awash, he pawed weakly, despairingly, at the churning maelstrom. Larry reached him seconds after he came up and towed him back to the canoe which had by this time rolled and righted, gunwales awash.

"Once more, like an actor rehearsing a part in a play, Uriel was buried in a huge watery avalanche, was snatched away from the canoe, then bobbed up, and was rescued. Larry reflected that the performance was becoming

monotonous, so he took the trailing mooring line and passed it under his companion's arms, fastening it with a bowline. Thereafter, until they had drifted into quieter water in the lee of the shoal, Uriel served the 'Florida Belle' as a sea-anchor and took lessons in holding his breath when the giant combers roared over. * * *

"It was a long way to the beach—a mile more—after they drifted out of the breakers over the shoal. For much of the distance Larry towed and shoved the swamped canoe in which Uriel sat in water up to his arm-pits, so that he might rest and avoid exposing himself, Jonah-like, as shark bait. When, at long last, they reached the shallows, waded ashore and stumbled out onto the beach and had turned the canoe over to drain the water from it, the castaways were concerned to discover that their strength was so far gone that they barely had enough energy to drag the waterlogged craft beyond the reach of the tide. This was done only after frequent halts when exhaustion forced a rest.

"Like marooned castaways on a Robinson-Crusoe desert island, Jones and Randall staggered up and down the desolate beach searching for equipment and gear that had been washed out of the canoe in the surf. Only a small part of it was recovered: the sail, the mast, one blanket, a shirt, the two paddles, pieces of the ruined box camera, and the friction-lid can in which film was stored. Later, it was found that part of the film was damaged by water that somehow leaked into the container. Lost were the cook-pots, the frying pan, most of their clothes, the water jug, the water-tight can of matches, a blanket and a tarpaulin." (Editor's note: Also lost in the disaster were the charts which were sorely needed a couple of days later when the adventurers became lost in the labyrinthine tidal channels of the Santee River delta.)

"There was neither food, fire, nor water at this shipwreck camp on North Island. The canoeists turned the 'Florida Belle' upon her side, draped the wet sail over the upturned hull, crawled under the craft to get out of the cold, gusty wind and huddled together in the sand. A more woe-be-gone and abject plight would be hard to imagine. The night seemed interminable. The men suffered their misery in silence. * * *

"A hundred yards to the west there was discovered, after daybreak a tidal

channel that led to the southward and evidently connected with Winyah Bay and the Pee Dee River. Because the wind still blew with considerable force and the sea remained rough, launching the canoe from the exposed beach was unthinkable. Uriel and Larry determined to drag the heavy craft across the island and launch her in the narrow lagoon. It was only with the greatest resolution and determination that the castaways, repeatedly collapsing from weakness, succeeded in dragging the 'Florida Belle' the 300 feet to the waterway. The work consumed more than an hour.

"They had paddled about a quarter of a mile down the lagoon when, rounding a bend, they came upon a fisherman's shack on the shore of Winyah Bay. A nondescript 18-foot motorboat was moored at the makeshift dock on which was piled a small mountain of crab traps. Evidently the crabber was at home:

"By means of lip-reading, because the fisherman was illiterate, Uriel gathered that the man, whose name was George Gwinne, was going to Georgetown in his boat that very morning, within an hour to get groceries. He said that the only food in the place was a half gallon of sugar-cane syrup and a loaf of bread, but that the canoeists were welcome to that. Gwinne said that he would gladly tow the 'Florida Belle' to Georgetown where they could get groceries and, 'maybe' a chart. Then he excused himself, explaining he had to get his boat ready to go to town.

"George Gwinne was the most surprised crabber on Winyah Bay when he came in five minutes later. The starving canoeists had eaten the whole loaf of bread and were just scraping up the very last spoonful of the half gallon of syrup!

"In Georgetown a search for coastal charts of the region lying between Winyah Bay and Charleston, South Carolina, had proven fruitless. Natives who used the rivers and marshland watercourses hereabouts had local knowledge and no need for charts, and would have scorned an 'outlander' who used one. For this reason there was no demand for charts and none was available.

"Uriel and Larry sat on the grass of the river bank, bemoaning the loss of their charts in the sea, while the curious of the town came to stare at the 'dummies' and their beautiful long canoe. One of these natives had a plan. He offered to guide the 'Florida Belle' to Charleston 'as I am a-goin' that-a-

way—for the sum of \$10. Uriel confided that he thought the fellow was a river pirate who would strand and maroon them once they were deep in the swamps. Besides paying this character \$10, they would have to feed him, and they would have to freight his dead-weight every inch of the 25 miles to Charleston. Larry shook his head. No guides, nor even a volunteer.

"A kindly storekeeper told them to follow the right bank of the bay until they came to the canal which went south seven miles to the Pee Dee River delta and, at the confluence of the canal and the river, to go 'down 200 yards to the first "draw" on the right.' They would then follow this 'right on south.' It sounded simple.

"Larry was dubious, but anything was better than sitting idle in this tank-town where the yokels seemed to regard them as a free sideshow.

"About sunrise the next morning they shoved off and headed down the bay * * *

"The canal was about 100 feet wide and had been dug recently. Not a green thing grew upon the high spoilbank of brown clay, and sand that had been dredged and piled along the sides. The banks here were estimated to be 10 feet high and precipitous.

"Sometime after nine o'clock in the morning the 'Florida Belle' was being paddled at about five knots as the canoeists settled down to their long sweeping power stroke when a hound dog appeared, running along the top of the spoilbank, and for a few minutes kept abreast of the canoe. After a while the dog dropped back and was lost to sight among the spoilbank hills of brown sand.

"Larry saw it first. He pounded on the canoe and when Uriel looked around he pointed ahead: 'Cow swimming in the canal,' he fingerspelled. But in two or three minutes as they neared the swimming animal Uriel turned excitedly and exploded into signs: 'That's not a cow—that's a deer—look—see that hatrack of antlers?'

"True, true!" cried Larry, and the canoe increased its speed as the paddlers leaned into their work.

"The buck was swimming straight down the middle of the waterway. Evidently it had been forced to swim to escape the pursuing deerhound they had seen a few minutes ago. Now when the canoe was but a few yards behind it, the animal became aware of the presence of man. It glanced around, then in terror swerved toward the left bank, and before Uriel's drawstroke

could head the canoe around in pursuit the buck, a magnificent creature, clambered from the water and assayed to climb the almost vertical earthen wall of the bank. Failing, it tumbled backward into the water, then took off across the canal to attempt climbing the west bank. Again it fell backward, but now the buck swam again down the middle.

"When the 'Florida Belle' overtook it, the deer once more eluded capture by swerving aside. The canoe could not be maneuvered in an abrupt turn, and the cagey animal was for the moment safe.

"Larry took off his clothes, and when they had paddled close again he stood up and dived from the canoe, then slid into a crawl stroke and went surging after the fleeing buck, overhauling it within 25 yards. The deer tried desperately to avoid the swimmer, twisting and turning, and when Larry came alongside and laid hands on the animal's back, the creature rolled over in the water like a 'gator and lashed out viciously with its hooves, trying to disembowel its antagonist with a single rapier thrust. Larry was hit, but because he was himself rolling in the water, the blow was deflected downward, and before the enraged deer could strike again, Larry had sprung back out of reach. The wound which bled a little proved to be superficial, but it extended from the middle of the left breast to the thigh.

"His anger aroused by the attack, Larry hurled himself at the animal, seizing it by the tail, and began dragging it backward. Uriel brought the canoe alongside and Larry, holding the tail with one hand, grabbed the gunwale with the other. The deer promptly tried to kick a hole in the canoe, but Larry twisted the tail so that the critter could not again get its feet up.

"While this action was taking place, Uriel had seized a length of line and fashioned a lariat, and while the swimmer held the deer helpless against the side of the 'Florida Belle' he lassoed it and lashed its antlers to the forward thwart. After a short struggle the buck's feet were lashed together, and Uriel and Larry attempted to lift the animal into the canoe. It was so heavy, however, that they were forced to tow it to the bank where a narrow shelf afforded a foothold. Here they succeeded after much effort in getting the buck into the canoe.

"Five minutes later, paddling again, they came to a workboat moored against the right bank. The crew of this boat, 'The Hobcaw,' were sur-

veyors who had been watching the capture of the deer. They urged Jones and Randall to let them butcher the buck and share the ven'son. The canoe men turned down the offer and paddled away.

"When the canal came to the river, Uriel and Larry turned the canoe downstream and soon discovered the draw—the tidal creek—that the merchant had described. They swung the bow of the canoe southward here but had gone only a short distance through eight-foot-high wild rice grass when the creek made a 90-degree turn to the west. At the next bend the waterway, instead of turning south again as any self-respecting tidal creek would do, swung toward the northwest in exactly the opposite direction from that in which they wanted to go. Were they paddling in a circle? Which way was south, anyway? The sun stood directly overhead.

"A council of war was held. Was it dangerous to penetrate farther into the labyrinthine mysteries of this stream? Would it not be better to return to the solitary tree they had passed a while back, try to climb it, and study the marsh?

"When Uriel had climbed to the top, he turned and came down again. Without a word, his face was sober, and he motioned Larry should go up. Larry shinned up the trunk and drew himself up among the boughs. When he came to the opening where Uriel had stopped, he looked south. As far as the eye could see there was nothing but grass—the tall wild rice. This was the great trackless Pee Dee delta. To the east lay the ocean and Pee Dee Shoals from which they had narrowly escaped. Nothing now could ever induce the two to venture upon the ocean in the 'Florida Belle.'

"Larry climbed down from the tree and got into the canoe. Without a word they began paddling—NORTH. Both understood that the saga of the 'Florida Belle' had come to an end here where the wild rice grass swayed in the hot September wind. They would go back to town, sell their beautiful, beloved 'Belle,' and take the train back to Washington and the college.

"It was three o'clock in the afternoon when the canoeists got back to 'The Hobcaw.' The surveyors welcomed them like old friends,

COLLEGE BOYS CANOE

HERE FROM WASHINGTON

Capture Deer Near Georgetown On
Thursday

A very exciting experience occurred near Georgetown on Esterville and Mingo Creek on Thursday September 16th, when young Lawrence H. Randall and Uriel C. Jones, two college boys of Washington, D. C. were making their way into Georgetown. They saw a 90 pound buck in the same stream in which they were sailing and Randall plunged into the water and swam after it and held the deer by its tail until Jones came up in the canoe and secured it with a rope.

The deer was placed on the Hobcaw boat, where the young men stopped for the night and the deer was killed. They brought a leg of venison to the Times-Index this morning and told their story of their trip from Washington by way of the inland water route. They left Washington on August 27th and intended sailing to Charleston merely as an adventure for the summer months. Both are college boys, one is deaf and the other dumb. They have had a very thrilling trip and have met with considerable hardship. Their plans are to go to Charleston tomorrow and back to Washington at once by train as their college opens its fall session this month.

The eye witnesses to the capture of the 90 pound buck near here are Capt. Homer Jacobs, P. Mau, and Henry Tucker, (colored).

This is a reproduction of a clipping from the Georgetown (S. C.) Times-Index.

butchered the deer expertly, and put the venison in the ice chest in the galley. When night came and the last straggler had returned from the swamp, the Negro cook served venison steaks and French fries and filled china mugs with a muddy brew he called 'coffee.'

"Somebody mentioned a speech. Everybody turned to Uriel, 'the talker,' and lift-

ed him, protesting like a school girl, upon a chair. 'Speech! Speech! clamored the men.

"Uriel, grinning, licked the grease from his lips:

"Ladies—I mean Gents,' he began. 'Seeing as how I am qualified as a deep-sea diver, it is just luck that I am not a corpse stuck out there in the sand—I mean on the bottom of Davy Jones' Locker. I claim he ain't no kin of mine—that fellow, Davy. I am one of the Jones boys, and I ain't licked. Some day me and him,' pointing to Larry, 'Me and him is going to get another canoe and name it 'Florida Belle II' like she was a yacht which she ain't, and we're a-going to paddle her all the way next time like the true sailors which we ain't.' The applause was deafening."

CHANTY

*Oh, she sails by the wind,
She sails by the tide,
She sails, Oh, my hearties—
She sails my darling bride.*

*She sails on the sea,
She dances on each swell,
Oh, the sea will never catch her—
My darling 'Florida Belle'*

CHORUS

*Oh come row the "Belle" on the sea
Oh, come and see how pretty she can be
On the ocean, Oh! Oh! Oh!
Oh, my hearties, row!*

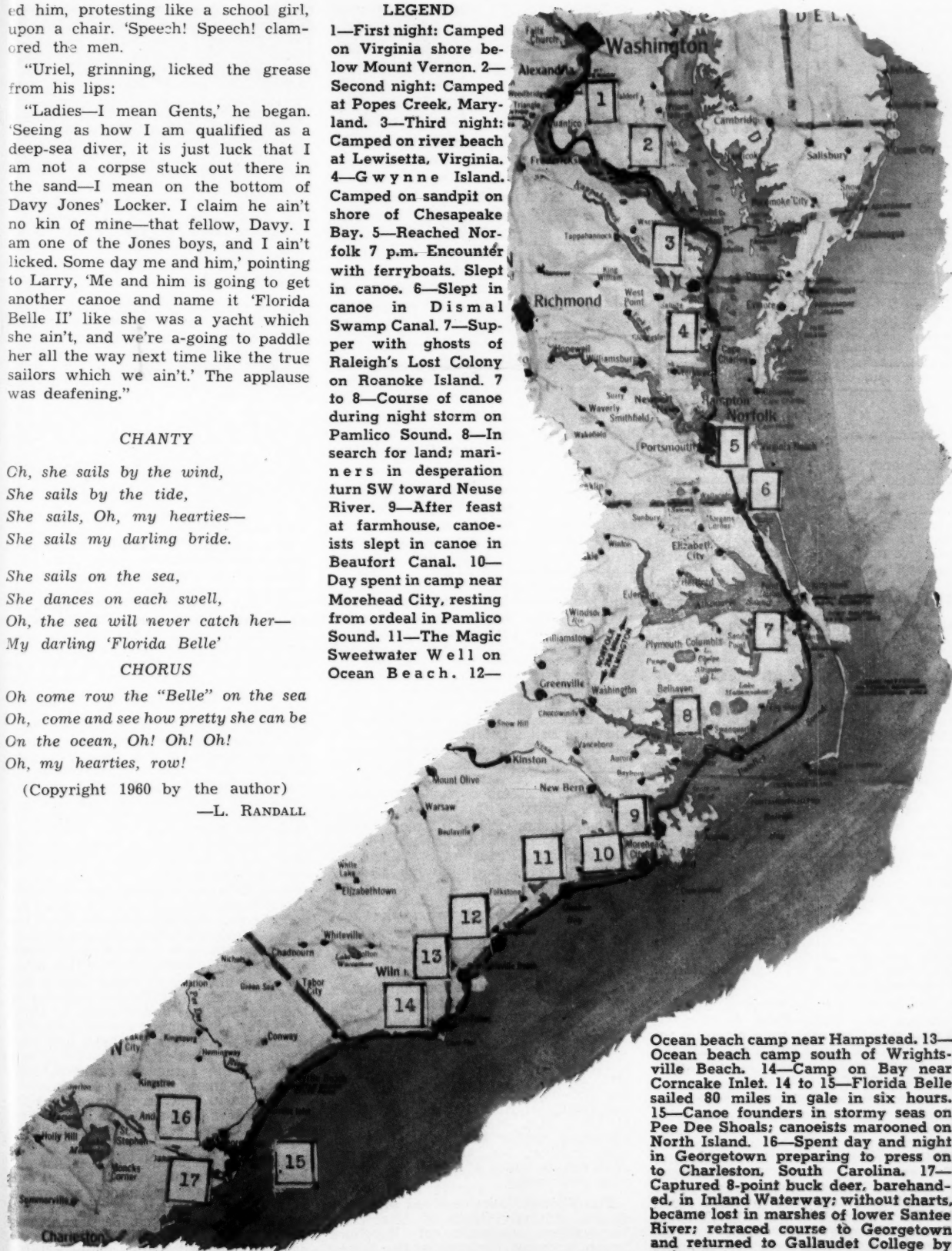
(Copyright 1960 by the author)

—L. RANDALL

LEGEND

1—First night: Camped on Virginia shore below Mount Vernon. 2—Second night: Camped at Popes Creek, Maryland. 3—Third night: Camped on river beach at Lewisetta, Virginia. 4—Gwynne Island. Camped on sandpit on shore of Chesapeake Bay. 5—Reached Norfolk 7 p.m. Encounter with ferryboats. Slept in canoe. 6—Slept in canoe in Dismal Swamp Canal. 7—Supper with ghosts of Raleigh's Lost Colony on Roanoke Island. 7 to 8—Course of canoe during night storm on Pamlico Sound. 8—In search for land; mariners in desperation turn SW toward Neuse River. 9—After feast at farmhouse, canoeists slept in canoe in Beaufort Canal. 10—Day spent in camp near Morehead City, resting from ordeal in Pamlico Sound. 11—The Magic Sweetwater Well on Ocean Beach. 12—

Ocean beach camp near Hampstead. 13—Ocean beach camp south of Wrightsville Beach. 14—Camp on Bay near Corncake Inlet. 14 to 15—Florida Belle sailed 80 miles in gale in six hours. 15—Canoe founders in stormy seas on Pee Dee Shoals; canoeists marooned on North Island. 16—Spent day and night in Georgetown preparing to press on to Charleston, South Carolina. 17—Captured 8-point buck deer, barehanded, in Inland Waterway; without charts, became lost in marshes of lower Santee River; retraced course to Georgetown and returned to Gallaudet College by train.





Geraldine Fail

S'Winging 'round the nation



Harriett B. Votaw

The News Editor is Mrs. Geraldine Fail, 851 West 19th Street, Long Beach 6, California.

Assistant News Editor is Mrs. Harriett B. Votaw, 2778 South Xavier Street, Denver 19, Colorado.

Correspondents should send their news to the Assistant News Editor serving their states.

Information about births, deaths, marriages, engagements, and social activities should be mailed to the Editor.

DEADLINE FOR NEWS IS THE
15th OF EACH MONTH

KANSAS . . .

Mr. and Mrs. Leon Schragg of Moundridge called on Mr. and Mrs. Roy Dillman of Newton on April 3. The Joe Nanneys called on them later in the afternoon. It was the Schraggs' first visit to Newton in many months as they are not enjoying good health. Mr. Schragg is retired, and they still live on the farm. Their son lives with them and looks after the farm for them.

House guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Thompson of Winfield April 19-21 were Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Dibble of Wichita.

Alexander J. Benoit of Salina recently was honored at a party at the Seitz Shoe Store. The hosts were Mr. and Mrs. George Seitz, the owners. The party was in celebration of the honor guest's 44 years with the shoe store. He started his shoe repair shop there January 16, 1916. Despite his deafness, Benoit has made innumerable friends. The sparkle in his dark brown eyes is as good as any spoken greeting. Benoit came to Salina in 1913 and worked for another shop before opening his repair shop three years later in the Seitz store. He has occupied the same house since 1917. His wife died in 1954. His three daughters, teachers of the deaf, are Mrs. Dora Laramie of Bountiful, Utah; Mrs. Ola Brown of Indianapolis; and Mrs. Ruth Roberts of Flint, Michigan. He has five grandchildren. Congratulations.

Mrs. Fern Foltz of Wichita, and her sister-in-law, Mrs. Elda Gordon of Tulsa, spent several days cleaning up their summer camp cabin near Eureka the second week of April. They expect to fish a lot this summer.

Track News at KSD: The track team finished in a tie for second place with Stanley in a triangular meet at Lansing on April 8. Each had 48 points. KSD scored five points in the Gardner Festival on April 12. The cindermen gained a 72½ to 59¾ victory over Stilwell in a dual meet at KSD April 14. The Jackrabbits won the Johnson County League track meet for the second consecutive year by winning

the 1960 championship April 20. Their point total was 64½. Although they won only three firsts, their depth compiled the victory points. They won the mile relay, 880 relay, and the low hurdles.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Charley of Wichita celebrated their eleventh wedding anniversary by having a family dinner in a downtown cafe on Easter Sunday, April 17. They were married in her aunt's home in Dallas on that day. They have two boys, Tommy, aged 9, and Ray, aged 4. Mr. Charley is a teletype operator for the Wichita Beacon. By the way, he is happy over his transfer from the graveyard shift to day shift work starting May 2.

Mr. and Mrs. Thaine Smith and family of Wichita were among the celebrants at his parents' golden wedding anniversary at Kiowa on April 24. The elder Smiths are parents of eleven children and have 31 grandchildren and seven great-grandchildren.

Carol Hornbaker of Wichita and Emily Jo Mooberry of Goddard, received minor injuries Easter Sunday in a car accident near Charleston, 30 miles of Garden City. Carol, the driver of the car, failed to make the curve, and the car rolled over three times. The cut on Carol's leg required five stitches, and Emily hurt her chest. They were returning home from a visit with Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Dierking at Plain.

Mrs. Fern Foltz attended the funeral of Mrs. Robert (Rachael) Rhodes at Sulphur, Oklahoma, April 20. Mr. Rhodes is a member of the Oklahoma School faculty.

Otis Koehn, Francis Srack, Jerry Crabb, and Charles Charley, all of Wichita, and Paul Fager of Pratt entered the team event at the SWBA tourney at Fort Worth April 23-24. Mrs. Srack and Mrs. Crabb went along. Srack and Crabb each had two-week vacations, and Koehn had one week.

Otis Koehn planned to fish at Corpus Christi but found the time was not good so he visited the Texas School in Austin. Tom Carr of the school faculty showed him around Austin. He then fished at Texoma, Oklahoma, where he got 14 nice bass.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward McGuire and daughter of Wichita visited Mr. and Mrs. Max Hicks and baby daughter and Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence McGlynn and family at Hutchinson on April 24. Mr. and Mrs. McGuire had as their guests at dinner her sister, husband, and children, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Jennings, in honor of their eighth wedding anniversary.

The Wichita folks received sad news of the untimely death of Mrs. Dora Vanderveer, daughter of Burchard Keach, a former Wichitan, at San Diego,

California, May 4. On her way to work she was in a three-car and truck accident. She was thrown out of her car and killed. Her brother, Burchard, Jr., and wife left that day for San Diego for her funeral on May 9. She was interred alongside her husband's grave at Arlington National Cemetery in Virginia. Her husband was a heart attack victim a year ago last month. They and Mr. Keach had moved back to the States from Hawaii where Dora's husband served as a Navy officer for 22 years. He was retired then, and they had planned to make their home in San Diego when he passed away. Other survivors are two nieces.

CALIFORNIA . . .

Roberta Weins of Taft passed away following a brief illness the evening of April 26, and funeral services were conducted the morning of April 29 at the First Baptist Church in Taft. Roberta leaves her husband, John, and three children, Bob, Betty, and Carlton.

Friends of the Thompsons and the Wiens were saddened by the unexpected passing of Max and Roberta. Both were known and loved by the deaf everywhere, and everyone of us extends condolences and sincere sympathy to both bereaved families upon the loss of their husband and father and their wife and mother.

Mrs. Clarence Brush of Los Angeles underwent painful surgery during March for the removal of eye cataracts. One eye was operated upon at that time, and Dorothy is now resting at home for several weeks before again entering the hospital for another, and similar, operation on the other eye. Dorothy has been bothered with eye trouble for a long time, and friends are hoping she will soon enjoy a complete recovery.

Your News Editor has also been having eye trouble of late and will be wearing specs by the time this goes to press. Old age sure is a'creeping up on us, 'pears like. But maybe we will be able to SEE more and TELL more once our eyesight is corrected. 'Tis said that most gals wear glasses to look younger 'cause it hides wrinkles and bags under the eyes whether they need glasses or not! That so?

Jack Downey of Idaho came home to Long Beach early in April to visit his mother and dad and dropped in at the Long Beach Club to meet old friends. Jack and his wife like living in Idaho and are the parents of two fine boys.

Mrs. Janet Dye of Tulsa writes that the folks back in Tulsa gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Hawkins May 28 to honor the couple's 25th wedding anniversary. Gladys and Cleo were given a set of sterling silver, and news of the gathering came in time for their many friends out here in California to send in contributions for the gift. Mrs. Dye and Mrs. Mina Gray, also of Tulsa, served as hostesses at the party.

The Herb Schreibers of Los Angeles have bought another, and larger, outboard motorboat, and almost any weekend you'll find them out water-skiing, mostly at nearby lakes. Herb won't take the new craft out in the harbor 'cause, says he, the salt water would ruin it!



Carolyn Thompson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Thompson of El Cajon, California, was one of 10 girls chosen out of 300 entrants to model at a fashion show, "Whispers of Spring," sponsored by Martel's of El Cajon April 2. In the picture at the left Carolyn is shown as she modelled a silk cocktail dress, and in the other picture Carolyn, a member of Job's Daughters, Bethel No. 196, is shown with her parents, Marvin and Mary Ellen Thompson, after the show during which she modelled three ensembles.

However, the beautiful new boat got a good dunking in Salton Sea the last weekend of April, we hear. Roy Sigman, who knows about all there is to know about boats and navigation, excluding husband John, of course, howled at the idea and wants us to tell Herb that there is more salt in Salton Sea than in all the vast Pacific. Let's hear from you, Herb!

Long Beach Chapter of the CAD really went to town with a South Seas Party at Morgan Hall the evening of Saturday, April 30, and raked in enough coin of the realm to keep the chapter financially sound for a long time to come. Frank Luna, president of the chapter, was a most happy fella that night with the help of his sidekicks Jerry Fail, Ross Bailey, and others. Virgil Grimes was kept busy all evening renewing CAD memberships and signing up new CAD members. Everyone, with very few exceptions, attended the party clad in South Sea regalia, and couples winning prizes were Frances Widner and Juan Cora, Arthur and Eva Ruiz, David Longoria and his pretty wife, Ben and Mary Mendoza, and the Ed Peteks of San Diego. Folks got a bang out of the floor show staged by Mrs. Harang and Juan Cora, Connie Sixberry, Helen and Ernest Holmes, and Mr. Farnell. More bumps and grinds than a Las Vegas chorus line, and if eye-glasses improve the vision, that guy sitting next to us no longer needs eye-glasses... the sight must have given him a perfect 20-20! Yep, the Long Beach Chapter seems to be batting in the big league nowadays, and unless we've got our signals mixed, they've plenty on the ball!

Next on the Long Beach agenda is a Pre-Convention Rally slated for July 30 at which time folks will be urged to make hotel reservations and buy their tickets to the 1960 CAD Conven-

tion at San Diego, September 1-4. Rally is another one of Jerry Fail's brainstorms, and she will be assisted by Chairman Marvin Thompson and members of his San Diego Convention Committee, President Frank Luna and officers of the Long Beach Chapter, and Long Beach Club President Ross Bailey and his Board of Directors. All proceeds will go to the San Diego CAD Convention Fund, and a big turnout is expected. Both the Long Beach Club and the Long Beach CAD Chapter have bought \$8.00 combination tickets to the convention for their club and chapter officers so that both groups will be well represented at convention time. Now, that's an idea!

Over in Garden Grove the Orange County Chapter of the CAD is staging a beauty contest June 18 at which time some lovely young lady is going to be crowned Miss Orange County, receiving a trophy and an expense-paid trip to the San Diego convention where she will represent the Orange County Chapter in the state finals to select a Queen of the CAD. Two runners-up will also be chosen at Garden Grove, and, just for fun, they intend to hold a Mr. Orange County contest, too. Orange County, too, is in the Big League amongst CAD chapters... so come on out to the ball game!

The Inglewood Club plays host to the 1961 FAAD Tournament come February, and a fund-raising event is scheduled at the Inglewood Club on August 20. More about Inglewood's prospects will appear herein as time goes by, and let's all turn out August 20 and help Inglewood raise the money necessary for a successful 1961 FAAD Tournament, please.

A banquet for past officers of the Orange County Chapter CAD was held April 24 in the Conference Room of Knott's Berry Farm Steakhouse in

Buena Park. Those attending included Messrs. and Mesdames Robert Matthews, Albert Schmidt, Cecil Alms, Everett Hollenbeck, Howard Holmes, and Roy Kelly, Henry Tiemens, and Bob Timmons. Long-winded speeches were banned, and the group spent a lively and enjoyable evening discussing plans for the continued success of the Orange County Chapter, bless 'em! The State Association is pleased to learn that Orange County is considering the placing of a bid for the 1964 CAD Convention when we convene at San Diego this September.

Hawaiian parties are becoming so common that the Los Angeles' Club decided to come up with something different, and President Frank Pokorak announced a Japanese Night for May 21 with Oriental costumes a "must" and a super stage show given by the Southland's favorite entertainers: Rasmussen, Caligiuri, Nuernberger, Lukacs, and Fred LaMonto and his pretty Martha, among others, and especially Peggy Rattan. And there was the Hollywood Division No. 118 NFSD Carnival at Long Beach the end of May with Chairman Andrew Fugler and his committee supplying a lively time. Things are looking up all over with the local clubs doing their best to outwit the others in drawing crowds. We welcome news of various club activities, and please feel free to write us if you have anything you wish written up in this column.

Mr. and Mrs. Emmette Simpson of Nepa went down to San Francisco bright and early the morning of May 8 and were at the dock when the Matsunia arrived from Hawaii with their daughter and family aboard. Commander and Mrs. Brchan were enroute from Barbers Point (Honolulu) to Washington, D. C., where Commander Brchan has been assigned to duty and were accompanied by their son and daughter, Emmette and Myrtle's grandchildren. Needless to say, they enjoyed quite a family reunion at son Don Simpson's home in Lafayette that Sunday, and it was Myrtle's first outing since she fell and broke her hip last October.

The Art C. Johnsons of Long Beach are moving to Northridge May 14 to make their home with one of their sons and his wife. Northridge is up near Chatsworth, and Art says there are quite a number of deaf people living up that way and that he hopes to organize a chapter of the CAD when he and Maud are settled in their new home. A reunion of the Johnson clan is planned for the summer when Art and Maud celebrate their 50th wedding anniversary.

Vinton O. Weller, 312 East Adams, Pittsfield, Illinois, writes asking for help in locating a deaf man, Paul W. Carlstron, last seen or heard from in the year 1927. Mr. Weller lived in La Mesa, California, back in 1927, and

Mrs. Max Thompson deeply appreciates the many expressions of sympathy from friends at the passing of her beloved husband, John Maxwell Thompson

his first friend was a deaf boy next door, Paul Carlstron. Carl would be about 47 years old now, and Mr. Weller would appreciate any help our readers can give him in locating his good friend of long ago.

In town a'visiting the last weekend of April were the Lester Kirklands, Edward Peteks, and Wayne Goughs, all of San Diego, and the Elmer Yorks of Fowler spent that weekend with John and Jerry Fail. Elmer beamed happily at meeting old friends of his Berkeley School and Gallaudet days and visited Charles and Bea Varns over in Hawthorne.

Folks are currently enjoying Iva DeMartini's home movies made during her recent visit home to Michigan and the AAAD Nationals in Detroit. Jerry Fail jumped in surprise when she saw the film and acknowledged the greetings sent by Andrew Hnatow. Someday we hope to meet you, Andrew!

Maydeen Phillips and her committee rounded up the folks May 15 and gave Henry and Elaine Winicki a gay housewarming. The Winicki home in Van Nuys was filled to overflowing that Sunday afternoon with friends coming from all over to see the new place and wish them all happiness.

Lois Elliott of La Puente is recovering rapidly from a recent stay in the hospital where she underwent surgery for the removal of a tumor.

Virgil Grimes was rushed to the San Pedro hospital May 9 where she underwent immediate surgery for removal of a gangrenous appendix. Virgil not only looks better, but says he feels better than he has for many a moon.

NEW YORK . . .

Franz Ascher has sold insurance to the deaf for many years. Not long ago he was presented with a gold Omega

watch by the New York Life Insurance Company Associates where he has worked as a field underwriter for more than 20 years.

Frank Henry's daughter was offered and accepted a position as head of the promotion department for a society of which Bishop J. Sheen is national director.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Kronick of Cleveland, Ohio, are visiting Mrs. Kronick's relatives here in New York for at least a month. Mrs. Kronick is the former Irene Bergman and lived here before she married.

We are very proud of our Queen City Club basketball team, 1960 AAAD champions, and we are hoping they will retain the title in 1961.

Marie Kamuchey of Milwaukee and Gallaudet spent her Easter vacation in New York City surprising Peggy Hlibok with a visit. Peggy and Marie's sister, Evelyn, graduated together from Gallaudet. Marie is brushing up on her swimming prowess so as to participate in the International Games for the Deaf next year.

A bridal shower for Betsy Lou Schwalm was held at the home of Mrs. Josephine Caltagirone in Manhattan recently, and among those bidden were Reva Herling, Barbara Gluszak, Ann Maldonado, Carmella Pomichowski, Virginia Maher, Jean Lagomarsini, Shirley Parisi, Betty Manely, M. Doneto, Peggy Hlibok, and Marie Kowal. Betsy Lou was to marry Paul Otis on May 7.

April 16 was a big day for all of us as well as out-of-towners! "Fedema Night," a performance sponsored by the Jewish Society for the Deaf, was presented with some 1200 people attending, including a Broadway star. The performance included Fred Reyn-der, a well-known pantomimist who recently appeared at Gallaudet, a professional magician, and the Gallaudet

Dance Group giving favorite dances and introducing modern ballet. The dances was so impressive that many found it hard to believe that the performers could not hear. The entire program was most wonderful!

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Greffen announce the birth of a boy, Bruce Keith, born on Easter Sunday, and Mr. and Mrs. Robert Davilia are proud parents of a second child, a baby boy born April 14 and named Brent Frances. Janine Audrey is the name of the baby girl, a second child, born to Mr. and Mrs. Morry Alpert April 4.

We are very sorry we cannot recall the name of the Congressman who paid a recent visit to the Lexington School. He presented the advanced social studies class with one of the new 50-star flags and explained how the House of Representatives is run. He has supported a bill for increased teacher training for the deaf.

The Eastern Bowling Tournament held in Jersey City April 30-May 1 broke all records with 44 teams entered.

Quite a few New Yorkers spent the weekend in Washington, D.C., not long ago taking in the Gallaudet play, "The Fall of Troy," and enjoying some sight-seeing. Mr. and Mrs. Goodstein and Mr. and Mrs. Bayarsky were particularly interested in the Gallaudet play because their children were in the cast.

COLORADO . . .

We were saddened by the passing of Mrs. Elizabeth (Bigler) Veditz on April 21 after a three-month illness in Denver. She had lived in Denver the past several years. Prior to moving to Denver, she lived in Colorado Springs 60 years and taught at the Colorado School for 31 years, retiring in 1948. Rosary services were held in the Law Mortuary in Colorado Springs on Sunday evening, and requiem high mass was held in St. Mary's Catholic

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21st Biennial Convention

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Spend the Labor Day week-end in the Southwest Corner of Our Country! Just 15 miles away is colorful Tijuana, Old Mexico, Aqua Caliente horse racing! Visit historic Old Mission; Point Loma Lighthouse; Old Town, where California began in 1769, and the home of Ramona; World-famous Balboa Park and Zoo; Del Mar Race Track! Relax on the beach at lovely Mission Bay! Miss C.A.D. Beauty Contest; Professional Floor Show; Spirited competition between the North and South for possession of the coveted 'Sacto Keg' in the Biennial Skit Contest plus numerous other events slated to make the 1960 Convention the very best!

For Information and Convention Program, write to:

GERALDINE FAIL, Convention Publicity — 815 West 19th Street, Long Beach 6, California

Church Monday morning with Rev. Kennedy one of the priests of St. Mary's, and Rev. Meinier of the Denver Deaf Catholic officiating. She was laid to rest beside her late husband, George W. Veditz, who passed away in 1937. She is survived by her sister, Mrs. Ellen Featherman of Corning, New York, who was unable to come to the services. Mrs. Veditz would have been 86 years old on April 25, the day she was laid to rest.

Mrs. Dorothy (Clark) Klock of Rochester, New York, flew to Cheyenne, Wyoming, to spend three weeks with relatives and afterwards was a guest of Mrs. Emma Cunningham in Colorado Springs for almost a week and surprised many of us who knew her during the Open House at the Colorado School on April 13. Mrs. Klock spent one week in Denver as the guest of Mrs. Elizabeth Lessley and of some relatives and visited many old friends before she took a plane back to Rochester.

We are surprised to see Mrs. Ken Fullner (nee Theresa Munro) during the Open House at the School. She was accompanied by her hearing husband. They have been in Colorado Springs several months at this writing. Before that, they had resided in Washington State. Mrs. Fullner attended the Colorado School.

Albert and Violet Highberger of Pueblo went on February 13 to her parents' ranch near Elbert to visit

them and to help them celebrate their forty-sixth wedding anniversary on Sunday. A blizzard struck just after Voi et and Albert arrived at the ranch and raged all night and all day Sunday until 4 o'clock in the afternoon. They, as well as her sister Virginia and family from Colorado Springs, could not leave for their homes and were forced to spend another night with the parents until Monday morning. The Highbergers' car had to be towed by the farm tractor all the way from the ranch house to the main highway through deep drifts of snow. They and Violet's sister and family went back to their homes by a detour to Elizabeth and reached the highway at Castle Rock and then turned south to Colorado Springs and Pueblo. The Highbergers arrived in Pueblo at noon, and Albert reported to work after lunch. They hope they will never be snowbound again as this was an experience one cannot forget.

The Highbergers visited their parents again on March 27, taking Vernon Herzberger, also of Pueblo, along. They stopped at her sister's home and picked up Violet's niece and nephew, Beverly and Roger Baker, who went with them to the ranch. The car, as it approached the ranch house, got stuck in the deep mud resulting from the melting snow that had been on the ground since February 14. Her dad had to pull the car out with his farm tractor. After the visit they returned

to Colorado Springs in time for church services by Rev. Dr. Grace.

Mrs. Joe English (nee Elsie Burbach) is now working as a cleaning woman at a Catholic nuns' convent at St. Mary-Corwin Hospital in Pueblo. Mrs. Gladys Anzlovar also works there and has been there several years. Her husband, Tony, operates a shoe repair shop in Minnequa near the steel mills. Joe English works at the Goodwill Industries at present. Elsie reports there is a deaf nun at the convent, and she had a nice visit with her. The nun is from the New Jersey School for the Deaf and has been a nun for many years.

In the society section of the April 17 edition of the Colorado Springs Gazette Telegraph appeared a photograph of Jean Ryan and an article announcing her engagement to Edward LeBlanc. Both young people attended the Colorado School. Miss Ryan is employed by the Rainbo Bakers, and Edward is employed at the School. Plans are for a July wedding.

Mrs. Helen (Fansher) Bruce ended her 37-year residence in Colorado Springs when she moved to Canon City on May 1 to live in an apartment next door to her sister and brother-in-law. She has been able to walk around some with the aid of a cane since undergoing an operation on her right knee last year.

In a lovely spring wedding solemnized April 13 in the Bancroft



Kendall Green is Calling . . .

Its Loyal Sons and Daughters

to

24th ALUMNI REUNION

to be held from

AUGUST 4 to 8

Gallaudet College — Washington, D. C.

CONVENTION HIGHLIGHTS

THURSDAY AUGUST 4—All Day Registration,
(9 a.m.-9 p.m.)
Afternoon (2 p.m.)—GCAA Assembly (Opening Session), Hall Memorial Building or Hughes Gym
Evening (7:30 p.m.)—Reception by the President in Student Union Building.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 5—(9 a.m.), GCAA Assembly
Afternoon (2 p.m.)—GCAA Assembly
Evening (7:30 p.m.)—Social (Swimming Party, Movies or Moonlight Cruise)

SATURDAY, AUGUST 6—(9 a.m.), GCAA Assembly
Afternoon (2 p.m.)—Open Forum
Evening (7 p.m.)—Social. (9:30 p.m.—Conclaves (Phi

Kappa Zeta, Delta Epsilon, Kappa Gamma, and Alpha Sigma Pi
SUNDAY, AUGUST 7—(10:30 a.m.), Church Service at College Chapel
Afternoon (1:30 p.m.)—Group Pictures in front of Chapel Hall
All Afternoon—Open; Informal Sightseeing
Evening (6 p.m.)—Banquet in Student Union Bldg.
MONDAY, AUGUST 8—(9 a.m.), GCAA Assembly (Final Session)
Morning (11:30 a.m.)—Adjournment

For Reservations and Information, write to:
RONALD SUTCLIFFE
Gallaudet College Washington 2, D. C.

Church in Denver, Ruth Ann Blecha, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph F. Blecha of Hiawatha, Kansas, became the bride of Ronald Dean Nester, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Nester of Elkhart, Kansas. Rev. Terrell Butler officiated at the 7:30 ceremony with Mrs. Paul Weadick as interpreter. The bride's sister, Peggy Jo Blecha, served as matron-of-honor, and Cecil Redger of Denver served as best man. The reception immediately following the ceremony was held in the church parlors. Mrs. George Hillyer was in charge of serving the cake, assisted by Mrs. Walter Wheatley, Mrs. Bernard Castlaine, Mrs. Anna Porter, and Mrs. Robert Padget of Olathe. The young couple both graduated from the Kansas School for the Deaf at Olathe in 1959, and are both employed by Shwayder Brothers in Denver, making their home at 1465 South Fenton.

Rev. William H. Lange of San Diego was installed as the new pastor to the Lutheran Congregation of the Deaf in Colorado Springs on Sunday, May 8, at 9:45 with good crowd of deaf children from the Colorado School and deaf adults. Rev. Lange succeeds Rev. Clark Bailey who accepted a call to Des Moines, Iowa, last January. Guest speaker for the occasion was Rev. Alvin E. Ferber of Kansas City who spoke orally and in sign language simultaneously. The Revs. Walter A. Enge and Henry F. Fingerlin, pastors of Immanuel Church, assisted at the installation rites.

Rev. Lange was born in Minot, North Dakota, and attended schools at Seymour, Indiana, and Norborne, (Neb.) High School and college at St. Paul's College in Concordia, Mis-

souri, and was then graduated from Concordia Seminary, St. Louis, in 1954. He spent three years as a vicar before completing his seminary training. He taught in the Lutheran School at Knoxville, Tennessee, for one year, 1949-1950, and spent two years at the Martin Luther Church, Tokyo, Japan, 1951-1953. Since 1954, he had been serving as the missionary to the deaf in the Southern California District of the Lutheran Church, Missouri Synod. In 1955, he married Ellen Westerndorf of Yakima, Washington. Rev. Lange will continue to conduct services for the deaf in Colorado Springs on the first and third Sundays of the month as well as a mid-week Bible class. He resides in Denver.

Herman Butler attended the installation ceremonies for Rev. William H. Lange at the Bethel Deaf Lutheran Church in Denver on May 8 at St. John's Lutheran Church. Rev. A. E. Ferber of Kansas City delivered the installation sermon and was assisted by other Denver area Lutheran pastors and the Bethel deaf laymen. It was a combined service of about 30 deaf and many hearing. Afterwards there was a reception and fellowship meeting in the basement of the church. Rev. Lange had been installed earlier in the day as pastor to the deaf in Colorado Springs, but Mr. Butler was unable to attend, being committed to his job, but took the advantage of the installation services in Denver.

The following items appeared in the issues of the Mission Visitor, edited by the Rev. Dr. Homer E. Grace: The Conference of the Church Workers among the Deaf will meet during the week of July 10-16 at the Evergreen

Conference Grounds at Evergreen, Colorado. This is the first time that the Conference has met so far west. The Conference is an organization of the Episcopal deaf, and the membership was formerly limited to the clergy. However, changes have been made, and the laity was admitted. Each mission can elect one delegate who will have full voting power. Visitors are welcome. Also, for the first time, the Conference will be meeting for a full week instead of the three or so days that have been customary over the years.

April 10 found Rev. and Mrs. Grace and their daughter, Mrs. Betty Fry, and her son, Jeff, out for dinner at the Airport Restaurant. There they met Mr. and Mrs. Conrad Urbach of Fort Morgan who had come up to Denver for the day. In the restaurant they met Supt., and Mrs. Glenn Harris of the Montana School. They had been in Denver to attend the burial of Mrs. Harris' sister and were to take a plane home early that afternoon. Both looked fine. By the way, the April issue of the Reader's Digest has a story, "A Dog Named Shep" on page 73, and the article mentions the Montana School Superintendent Harris.

Thomas Fishler, instructor of printing at the Colorado School, has accepted the position of instructor in graphic arts at the California School for the Deaf at Riverside and will move west with his family in September. We are sorry to see him and Mrs. Fishler leave, but the advantages offered could not be turned down. Mark Wait, formerly of North Dakota now living in Maryland, will take the position left vacant at the Colorado School.

It's Coming F-A-S-T-!

The Diamond Jubilee Biennial Convention—of THE ONTARIO ASSOCIATION OF THE DEAF

★ JUNE 30 - JULY 5, 1960 ★

— To be held at Toronto's magnificent Royal York Hotel —

— PROGRAM —

Thursday, June 30—All day registration and reception in the convention hotel foyer.

Evening—Reception and refreshments.

Friday, July 1—Morning registration. All day picnic at Centre Island. **Evening**—(8 p.m.)—stage show; (9 p.m.)—monster bingo, excellent prizes.

Saturday, July 2—Registration, addresses, announcements, election of officers, morning and afternoon.

Evening—Banquet in Concert Hall starting at 6 p.m.—Speeches by notable deaf educators.

9:30 p.m.—Floor show followed by dancing.

Sunday, July 3—Church services for all denominations, sightseeing, and general gatherings.

Monday, July 4—Wind up of business, open meetings, club movies.

— TICKET PRICES —

BANQUET	\$ 6.50
GIANT BINGO	2.50
PICNIC	2.50
TOTAL	\$11.50

Combination Ticket—\$9.00

— FOR INFORMATION-ACCOMMODATION —

Joseph N. Rosnick

562 Roselawn Avenue,

Toronto 12, Ontario, Canada

This is it! The Greatest Convention ever held by the O.A.D.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Galluzzo of Colorado Springs are planning to motor east as soon as school closes in June to visit relatives. Their younger daughter, Meg, will accompany them. Their older daughter, Suzanne lives in California where her husband is stationed.

Milford McCamey of Colorado Springs was a hospital patient for some 19 days in March and has returned to his room in Holly Hall at the Broadmoor Hotel. He has been employed at the Broadmoor for 29 years and has reached the age of retirement. He probably will enter a rest home some time in the future.

PENNSYLVANIA . . .

The following was contributed by Mrs. Elizabeth Strophauer of Pine Grove:

Martin Liebman of Philadelphia enjoyed a two-week vacation to and from California during the past winter, and Mrs. Hettie Flenner spent a few days visiting with her daughter and family in Cleveland just recently.

Margaret Coyne of Pittsburgh has announced her engagement to Andrew Filowait of Detroit. The marriage was to take place sometime in the spring.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Miller of York received congratulations upon the occasion of their tenth wedding anniversary in January.

A banquet took place not long ago commemorating the 43rd anniversary of the Fairy Godmother Club of Philadelphia.

Philadelphia Division No. 30, NFSD, celebrates its 50th anniversary soon, and a gala gathering and banquet is being planned for October 8 at which President Cherry of Chicago has been invited to appear as principal speaker.

Virginia Vivo of Pottsville is a pa-

tient at the Danville Hospital as this is written. We hope for her speedy return to health.

The Deaf Women's Circle of the Lutheran Church in Harrisburg is busily engaged in making hospital gowns out of old white shirts, some of which were presented to the PSAD in Philadelphia.

Clyde Cherrington of Ohio had a wonderful time meeting friends when he attended the EAAD Basketball Tournament in Philadelphia.

Taking in the National Basketball Tournament in Detroit during April were Mr. and Mrs. George Gompers. George recently completed 15 years of government service at the Frankford Arsenal.

TENNESSEE . . .

The fifth annual Tennessee Association of the Deaf-sponsored picnic at Cumberland Mountain State Park near Crossville on June 5 was attended by approximately 175. Next year the picnic will be held the second Sunday in June so as not to conflict with the parents' institute at the Tennessee School.

Paul Torbett, a Tennessee product now working in Indianapolis, spent a few days in Knoxville recently and took in the TAD picnic at Crossville.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Holcomb of Knoxville left June 6 for an extended trip which will take them to Texas and South Dakota.

The biennial convention of the Tennessee Association of the Deaf will be held in Nashville, August 18-21. Ralph Green is the local chairman.

During the past few months among the visitors in the home of the Roy Holcombs and S. D. Stakleys have been: Mr. and Mrs. Bob Oteen of Atlanta; Mr. and Mrs. Arley Kob, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Dobson, and Mr. and Mrs. Jay Brown of Akron; Mrs. H.

R. Aycock of Fremont, North Carolina; and Mrs. Louis Davis and Mrs. R. Baker of Akron.

Wallace Norwood of Nashville attended the closing exercises at TSD in Knoxville on May 22.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Bishop of Savannah and Mr. and Mrs. P. A. Mathis of Dyerburg were West Tennesseans attending the Crossville picnic.

Earl Elkins and John Ringle, of Knoxville, attended the Kentucky Association of the Deaf convention in Danville the last weekend in May.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Hammock of Baltimore were in Knoxville recently for a visit with her parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Dean Swaim of Frederick, Maryland, are spending the summer in Nashville.

FLORIDA . . .

An NAD rally was held in Miami on May 14. The guest speaker was Robert M. Greenmun, of St. Augustine, secretary-treasurer of the NAD.

The Tampa Club of the Deaf held a Florida Association of the Deaf rally on April 30. A total of 63 people attended the program arranged by Club President Ray Carter.

A baby shower for Mrs. Walter J. Wheeler of Auburndale was given in the home of Mrs. Robert Sheppard in Eagle Lake on May 1.

The Tampa Club staged a fish fry on May 22. This was a follow-up of the "crazy hat" party staged on April 23.

A picnic is being planned for Sunday July 3, at Lowery Park in Tampa.

Robert Powers, 84, passed away on March 22.

Ruth Smith has returned from a three-week vacation trip to St. Louis, Detroit, and Canada, and is now back at her job as a linotype operator.

New arrivals from North Dakota are

74th Annual Convention—of the Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of the Deaf AUGUST 19-20-21, 1960

At Yorktowne Hotel, Market and Duke Streets, York, Pennsylvania

— ADDED ATTRACTION —

10 Free Banquet Tickets
Drawing During Afternoon Meeting

— HOST —

York Association of the Deaf, Inc.
45 North Sherman Street, York, Pennsylvania

— TENTATIVE PROGRAM —

FRIDAY—6:00 p.m.—Registration
8:00 p.m.—Address of Welcome
President's Address
Appointment of Committees
Announcements

SATURDAY—9:30 a.m.—Registration
Exhibits and Bazaar
Business Sessions
Announcements

SATURDAY—2:00 p.m.—Business Sessions
Election of Board of Managers

Drawing of ten (10) Banquet Tickets
Announcements
SATURDAY—6:30 p.m.—Banquet
(Alexander Fleischman, Toastmaster)
(Ben Friedwald, Main Speaker)
Booster Awards
Drawing by Defense Fund
Floor Show
Selection of Queen and Runner-up
of P.S.A.D.
Dance to Music

SUNDAY—9:00 a.m.—Pinchot State Park Outing

Mr. and Mrs. Wayne Marto who have taken up residence at Haines City. He is a printer.

MINNESOTA . . .

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Jones spent six weeks recently with their daughter and family in Sarasota, Florida. While there they visited various points of interest.

Marvin Larson was discharged from Despatch Laundry recently after many years of service because his leg and arm were hindering his work. Because of this disability, he is receiving workmen's compensation from March 1 to August 30. He was recently presented with farewell gifts in the form of a sports coat and some cash. He will get a pension after his 62nd birthday on November 20.

Quite a delegation of deaf Twin Citians flocked to Des Moines, Iowa, on April ninth, and most of them participated in the bowling tournament. The following lucky winners who brought home cash prizes were: Lester Beet-cher 9th; Fred Griefenhagen, 10th; and Arthur Kanderovskis, 13th. Josephine Smith won a trophy for the highest single game and also captured second place, and Marlene von Hippel placed third; Mrs. Lois Merrill was ninth; Mrs. Clara Montgomery tenth.

Mrs. Petra F. Howard has been in St. Joseph Hospital. After a club meeting, as the members were leaving, Mrs. Howard somehow missed a step and fell headlong down the stairs.

John Maxwell Thompson (1906-1960)

Max Thompson, as he has been known familiarly, has departed for what "undiscovered country from whose bourn no traveller returns."

The direct cause of death was attributed to cancer. Last September (1959) Max had a colostomy operation and a malignant tumor removed. Then last February he had a skull operation for a malignant brain tumor. He departed this life April 14, and the funeral service was held in Little Country Chapel, North Hollywood, April 16, conducted by Rev. A. T. Jonas. Tribute was paid him by Joseph A. AuBuchon, president of the Los Angeles Typographical Union, and by Thos. W. Elliott, president of the Los Angeles Division of the NFSD. Mrs. Becky Elliott signing "I Heard the Voice of Jesus." Burial was on the premises, at a corner owned by the L. A. Typographical Union. Pallbearers were NFSD brothers of the Los Angeles Division.

John Maxwell Thompson was born in Trimble, Tennessee, March 17, 1906. He attended the Tennessee School for the Deaf in Knoxville, from which he



graduated in 1924. He attended Gallaudet College for two years and started in track. Later he graduated from a linotype school in Nashville, Tennessee. His first job was in Union City in 1927.

Max married his school sweetheart in 1929. His family and the family of Mary, his wife, had known each other for years, living only 20 miles apart. To this union was born Mary Maxine, now Mrs. Lindley of North Hollywood. Max was a member and an officer of the Tennessee Association of the Deaf for a time. Then he took his family to Springfield, Massachusetts, in 1935, where he became active in affairs of the deaf. Max was delegate to the Frat convention twice and served as president of Springfield Division No. 67 four years. He was treasurer of the New England Gallaudet Association.

In 1947, Max and family attended the Frat convention in Los Angeles. Liking Southern California and because the Springfield Union was on strike back home where he had served as linotype operator for many years, Max decided to move to the West Coast. He secured work at the Los Angeles Daily News, where he stayed until the paper was sold and went out of business. He had been with the Compton Printing Co. of Los Angeles until his death.

Max took part in many activities of the deaf out west, in the Los Angeles Club of the Deaf, in the Gallaudet College Alumni Association, and in the National Fraternal Society of the Deaf circles. He was president of the Los Angeles Division No. 27 of the NFSD for two years until ill health forced him to decline another term.

Besides his wife and daughter, two granddaughters survive.

IT'S COMING . . .

3rd Biennial Convention of the NATIONAL CONGRESS OF JEWISH DEAF

— Sponsored by —

HEBREW ASSOCIATION OF THE DEAF
OF CHICAGO

• AUGUST 10-13, 1960 •

Headquarters:

EDGEWATER BEACH HOTEL
5300 N. Sheridan Rd.
Chicago 40, Illinois

BUY a Combination Ticket for
\$15.00 and

SAVE \$8.00

TICKET PRICES

Registration	\$3.00
Panel-Reception	2.50
Coronation Ball	3.00
Banquet-Show	8.00
Floor Show-Dance	5.00
Program Book	50
TOTAL	\$23.00

For Ticket Reservations, write Sam Golin, 3231 W. Evergreen, Chicago 51, Illinois; Hotels: Richard Tanzar, 4414 Kirk St., Skokie. General Information: Jerry E. Strom, 5941 W. North Ave., Chicago 39, Illinois.

• MAKE CHICAGO A MUST IN YOUR '60 VACATION PLANS! •

Oscar Shirley Moulds Outstanding School for the Deaf Quintet And Rates Coach of Year Honor

Flying Tigers' Win Streak is Longest in History; Victims Include East's Best Deaf Fives Plus State Class C Champs.
Barry Siekierka of Mt. Airy Named Cager of Year.

By ART KRUGER

This is THE SILENT WORKER's 11th annual basketball story, but it is really the story of the American School for the Deaf basketball team and its fine cage mentor Oscar Shirley.

It's balance, that's what it is. That's the secret of ASD's brilliant success during the 1959-60 season, a season which saw the Tigers stretch their string of wins to 17 straight while fashioning a glittering 19-1 won and lost record.



ART KRUGER

"I was pleased with the performance of the boys inasmuch as our balance proved true," Coach Oscar Shirley wrote us. "Our leading scorer (Guard Don Wade) got only four and five points in the two games, but the others took up the slack. I noticed in checking our three tournament games that the leading scorer (Robert Shepard) averaged 21 points, with the lowest eight points. The same is true in regard to rebounding."

The Tigers' sharp-shooting at the free-throw line was another factor in the winning streak Shirley pointed out.

The Shirley boys took a lofty 16-1 regular season's record to the 28th annual tournament of the Eastern States Schools the Deaf, the last 14 being straight wins. Their reputation shone unblemished for iron nerves in the pinches and a defensive that refused to be panicked by early leads of opponents, nor even Jack Antal's 42-point performance for Western Pennsylvania. And they who were "often a bridesmaid but never a bride," at least since 1929, finally won the championship.

Victory came by tight teamwork in which every man was a star. Three Bobs—Shepard, Wade, and Winialski—did yeoman service under the boards, both offensively and defensively, and John Taglia played a great game.

"General" Al Couthen turned in some red-hot shooting besides constantly diagnosing and taking advantage of defects in opponents' formations. The foul-shooting of the Americans again was quite notable throughout their games.

They won the tournament the hard way, defeating Fanwood, 53-35; Western Pennsylvania, 65-64; and Mt. Airy, 61-59. Fanwood won the consolation title. Western Pennsylvania won third place, and of course Mt. Airy was the runner-up. You can see by this that the only games lost by these teams were to American, the champion of this hard, well-played, and exciting tournament.

At this point we will let Coach Oscar Shirley, who deserves a big bunch of orchids for his coaching, take over his reporting of those three games which enabled his team to win the championship.

Tigers Eliminate Fanwood

American and New York felt each other out early in the first period, and fouls were called frequently and this could have meant the difference in the game. ASD was a slow starter but controlled the game from then on. The New York club had the reputation of making opponents foul out. Couthen and R. Wade had three fouls each, and ASD led at the end of the first quarter, 14-11.

In the second quarter NYSD refused to yield and played cautiously, still hoping to draw fouls. The scoring was wary and slow. ASD led at halftime, 27-18.

In the third quarter, ASD used a tight zone defense to force the Golden Tornadoes to concentrate on long shots, and Shepard was great under the goal as he snared many a rebound. Also, he had a hot shooting performance to take the load from Don Wade. In this quarter ASD lost Bob Wade and Couthen via personal fouls; however, the Tigers held the lead, 38-29.

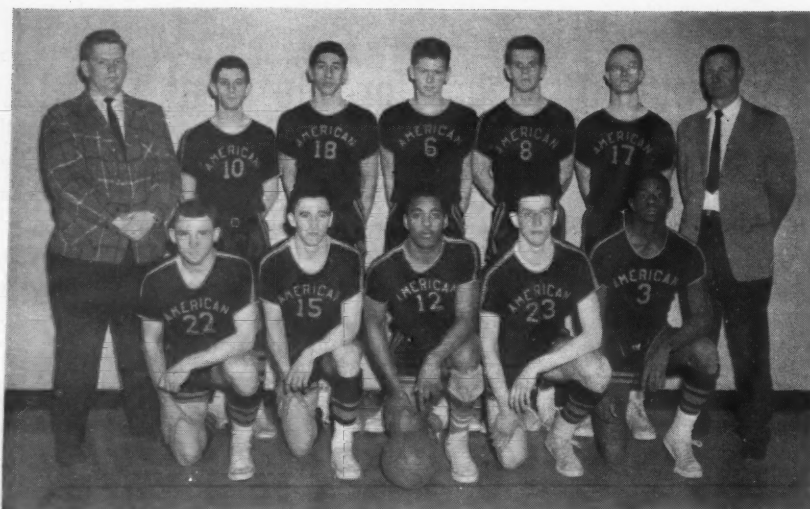


COACH OF THE YEAR—He's Oscar Shirley of the American School for the Deaf, whose training molded a championship club.

In the last quarter ASD scored three quick baskets on Winialski's long pass to Don Wade under the goal, Winialski's goal, and his return pass to Shepard. NYSD lost "starch" the last three minutes as their morale oozed away. They were unable to pry the ball loose as the home team kept on scoring. All reserves on the ASD bench saw action. The win advanced ASD to the semi-finals for the first time since 1929. The score was 53-37. Don Wade and Shepard copped 17 and 14 points respectively.

Tigers Go into Final Round

In the semi-final game, played before a capacity crowd, two smooth and fast teams collided. They were the fierce Tigers of the ASD and the fighting Lions of Western Pennsylvania. In the first quarter WPSD used a full court press and forced ASD to lose the ball by throwing it away as they led most of the quarter. The Tigers started slowly until Shepard and Don Wade made baskets late in the first period to



AMERICAN SCHOOL FOR THE DEAF's "often a bridesmaid but never a bride" (at least since 1929) basketball team won the Eastern Schools for the Deaf championship at the 28th annual tournament held at West Hartford, Connecticut, February 25-27, 1960, defeating defending champion Mt. Airy in finals, 61-59. Before that they had beaten Fanwood and Western Pennsylvania's fast and scrappy five. Last regular season victim was Suffield High School which won the state Class C title. The Tigers had a lofty 19-1 record, the last 17 being straight wins, the longest in history of the school. Left to right: **KNEELING**—Donald Wade, John Taglia, Robert Shepard, Robert Wade, and Albert Couthen. **STANDING**—Douglas Scheppach (manager), Ronald Tobber, Paul DonAroma, Robert Winialski, Hugh Farquhar, Basil Brackett, and Coach Oscar Shirley.

cut the deficit to one point which the Lions held, 17-16.

In the second quarter the battle saw-sawed, and Antal shot like a madman, making fantastic baskets from all over the floor; however, ASD refused to panic. At halftime the score was dead-locked, 27-all.

As the second half began, the teams traded baskets, and the game was nip-and-tuck all the way. Antal continued making basket after basket, but Don Wade and Shepard matched him with jump-shots and driving layups. Bob Wade controlled both boards.

In the last quarter Don Wade of ASD, Walter Harold, and Dick Friend fouled out. The Tigers still refused to be awed with the hot shooting of Antal who was set to break the scoring mark. The seesaw battle was marked by Shepard's great foul shooting and field goal marksmanship. The score was frequently tied throughout the second half. Robert Wade snared a rebound and threw a long pass to Bobby Winialski who scored his only goal of the game to pull out ahead for the triumph which advanced ASD to the championship game. Antal got 42 points, mostly long and fall-way shots. The score was 65-64, and it was marked by the biggest celebration on the ASD court in history as it ended. Shepard

pumped 29 points through the net while Don Wade had 16..

American Wins Championship

American School for the Deaf won its first Eastern Schools for the Deaf basketball tournament in 31 years February 27, beating the defending Pennsylvania School for the Deaf, 61-59. John Taglia dropped in two free throws with fourteen seconds left to give ASD a thrilling victory.

The Quaker City lads took an early lead and held a 12-to-9 advantage at the end of the first quarter. Dale Reed and Anthony Vitelli made three quick baskets, but ASD again refused to panic. The Mt. Airy club had the Tigers dazzled at first, and the Tiger shooters could not find the goal for the first few minutes, even on easy shots.

In the second quarter "General" Albert Couthern sank three quick, long shots as the West Hartford team began edging up. Couthen, as everybody knows, is noted as a ballhawk and a feeder and at most times is happy to feed his teammates the ball. But this time he emerged as a hot shooter. With his bad ankle a handicap, Don Wade, a long-time dangerous sharpshooter, became a playmaker. ASD stalled, trying to find a hole, and Robert Wade,

Taglia, and Shepard began to get into the clear and solve the Panther defense to make baskets. The local fans went wild as Tigers went ahead of the Panthers. The Tigers held the lead at the halftime, 31-23. For these two periods the ASD zone defense held Barry Siekierka to only four points.

The third quarter was wild and woolly. It was marked by ASD's smooth-clicking plays. Couthen and Wade ballhawked, and Couthen made downcourt layups with Wade passing to him. This period also saw numerous fouls by both overanxious teams. Robert Wade, Couthen, and Don Wade of ASD and Reed, Siekierka, and Faz-zolari of PSD had four personal fouls each. The sizzling Tigers still held the lead, 42-36.

The fourth quarter was a "battle of timeouts." Barry Siekierka was having difficulty in shooting, and he made only 11 points for the night before fouling out. But before Siekerka's departure, ASD lost its two best players, Don Wade and Couthen, and this permitted Pennsylvania to creep close. Taglia, Shepard, Robert Wade, Winialski, and Paul DonAroma kept the lead till PSD rallied in the last three minutes to cut the lead to four points. Shepard did great rebound and shooting work. Taglia, Winialski, and Shepard excelled on free throws with Taglia's last two clinching the championship. Couthen was high scorer with 19 points.

Besides its great tournament play, American's outstanding regular-season victory was over Suffield High School which had a 20-1 record. Suffield's second loss was to ASD, 51-50. The Suffield team was ranked number one in the "C" division of the high schools of Connecticut. Suffield went on to win the state Class C high school championship in a hard-fought tournament the following month, whipping St. Anthony's High School of Bristol in the finals, 64-62. And it had three players on the first All-Star team, one player on second team, and one player with honorable mention.

Now take a look at the following record of the American School for the Deaf basketball team during the 1959-60 season:

ASD	OPP.
56 — St. Thomas Seminary	26
49 — Cheshire Academy	63
58 — Watkinson School	49
64 — LaSalette Seminary	48
58 — Regional No. 7 High School ..	52
68 — Holy Trinity High School	62

59 — Somers High School	45
74 — Rocky Hill High School	43
55 — LaSalette Seminary	44
50 — Hartford Tech	41
48 — Hartford Tech	43
68 — Kingswood School	43
56 — Holy Trinity High School	46
63 — Regional No. 7 High School	43
58 — Somers High School	47
65 — Watkinson School	45
51 — Suffield High School	50
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61 — Western Pa. School for Deaf	64
61 — Pennsylvania School for Deaf	59

1269

916

John McGill, assistant football coach and physical education instructor at the American School for the Deaf, has his comments on the individual players on the ASD team as follows:

DONALD WADE — This boy is a coach's dream as a basketball player. He does everything well whether it be dribbling, set-shot, jump-shot, layup, or stealing the ball from the opposition; it does not matter what the situation. He has an intense desire to win and was one of the leading scorers, averaging 20 points a game. Is a big reason for ASD's successful season. In the tournament and against Suffield, Don's sprained ankle held down the margin of victory, but he played well nevertheless. He sprained his ankle badly in the Watkinson game after he put on his greatest shooting performance in ten minutes of play.

ALBERT COUTHEN — This boy is a players' player. He was the playmaker of the team, directing strategy from the floor. He was an extremely good ball handler, passer, and scorer whenever he was needed. In season play he gave many assists to the top scorer in game after game. Normally, not a high scorer because of his playmaking responsibilities, there were times when he would come through with the points to win an important game. This was particularly true against Mt. Airy in the championship game, when he led all scorers with 19 points.

JOHN TAGLIA — The name for this boy is "brains and clutch" ball player. This boy was a consistent scorer all season long, and came through with that foul shot or basket that kept the opposition from catching up or winning. In the championship game with Mt. Airy it was his shooting that won the ball game or at least was the difference between the two teams, and of course the championship for ASD.

ROBERT SHEPARD — High scorer,



They were picked for the All-Tournament FIRST TEAM of the Eastern States Schools for the Deaf, and they are truly All-AMERICANS. Left to right: Robert Shepard of American, Jack Antal of Western Pennsylvania, Barry Siekierka of Mt. Airy, Richard Friend of Western Pennsylvania, and Glen Wolfangle of St. Mary's. And Loy Golladay, a teacher of ASD as well as editor of THE AMERICAN ERA, awarded the trophies to those all-star players.

and deft ball handler par-excellence. In game after game his ball handling and eye-filling shooting were a beauty to behold. He was quick as a cat and had springs in his legs which gave ASD center-top control on most occasions and rebounds. Most of the time he was in the right spot at the right time; and when he was not he would recover quickly to make an impossible shot. Ball games are won with plenty of baskets and foul shots; this boy had no equal in both departments.

ROBERT WADE—This boy was the "sleeper" on the ASD team. By this we mean, at the beginning of the season, how he developed meant a good season or a great one. The results by the record was a great season, and Bobby Wade had much to do with the team's success. He is a tall boy with plenty of rebounding ability, a good ball handler, and his shots from the corner, in the bucket or layups after a rebound, were equally effective in giving ASD the best-balanced team in the tournament, according to many comments.

ROBERT WINIALSKI—A team is no stronger than its bench—Bob Winialski proved to be that sixth man that is so important to a basketball team. All season he proved to be a strong reserve by his good ball handling, good rebounding ability, and his timely scoring and foul shooting. He particularly proved his worth in every tournament game. In each case he came through

without a mistake in each of those important clutch games.

Last year we said that American might win the Eastern deaf championship on its home grounds in West Hartford. It had a good team with plenty of material, and it reminded us of the material St. Mary's had a few years ago. It improved considerably over last year and should be world beaters next year with practically the same boys back.

And if those six boys play together as a team for some club of the deaf after they leave school they would win the National Basketball Tournament of the AAAD some day. Well, we'll see what we'll see.

Coach Oscar Shirley, whose training molded a championship team out of the Tigers, deserves a word. A graduate of the South Carolina School for the Deaf, this tall and rangy young man attended Spartanburg High School for three years, starring in football, basketball, and baseball. He quarterbacked a team made up of himself and ten hearing boys against hearing high schools in his senior year at Spartanburg High.

Entering Gallaudet College, he continued starring in football, basketball, and some baseball while it was played there. Football he was ordered to give up after three years due to a knee injury, but he was a Gallaudet cage forward all through college, and during his senior year fleet-footed Shirley



"PLAYERS OF THE YEAR" Barry Siekierka of the Pennsylvania School for the Deaf receives pre-game instructions from coach Erv Antoni and then proceeds to rack up a game-high total of 49 points to break PSD individual scoring record set by him last year in a game against Friend Select School in which Mt. Airy won, 81-51. Antoni calls Barry "the BEST shooter in the Philadelphia area."

netted 32 points for a new individual scoring record against Salisbury College.

Graduating from Gallaudet, he came to the American School for the Deaf as an assistant coach under Walter C. Rockwell. He started training younger boys in the fundamentals of football and basketball, from which grew the present Midget and Biddy teams which play regular schedules with other schooboy in their age range. On the wall of the physical director's office hangs a snapshot of the first such junior basketball team—and prominent among little boys are Al Couthen and the Wade brothers (the other varsity players entering the school at a later time).

Shirley became head coach and physical director on the retirement of the great Rockwell in 1956. The coaching staff has grown, with Midget, Pony, Junior Varsity, and Varsity football teams and four basketball age groups with regular schedules. Baseball has been played off and on, with good teams the last few years.

Shirley's 1958 and 1919 football teams tied for second place in national standings, and All-American honors and honorable mentions have come to a good many of his players. He is the first deaf coach with an Eastern Championship basketball team since a Bouchard coached team turned the trick in Frederick, in 1929.

He has also played and coached basketball and softball for the Hartford Club of the Deaf. At ASD home games a familiar sight is his team gathered around the poker-faced coach for a final word or two, with little Bobby Shirley quite at home among the boys three times as tall as himself, proudly wearing his badge of mascot. Mrs. Mildred Shaw Shirley and a daughter complete the family which recently

moved into a new home in Southington, Connecticut.

Who should get the "Basketball Coach of the Year" honor? Oscar Shirley, of course! Take a bow friend Shirley, you really deserve it.

Additional Notes on Eastern Meet

Mt. Airy had better team than last year . . . smoother team work and it still had Barry Siekierka . . . Western Pennsylvania was the surprise team of the tournament. With the same boys back again plus Jack Antal, an amazing jump shot, it darn near took the crown. If it could have found those two points to beat American, we believe its type of play would have beaten Mt. Airy by a comfortable margin. . . St. Mary's material is getting thin, but for the luck-of-the-draw, it might have been in the consolation . . . Fanwood's material is also thin. The only thing that saves it is—it shoots well. The 5-10 won-lost record compiled during the regular season (a more subdued 8-11 with the tournament wins) was the first losing season in Coach Paul Kennedy's illustrious 16-year career. Sorely missing this year was the big man of the type of Carl Lorello, Kelvin Brand, and Paul Kaessler of other years; the player who can go out night after night and get his 20 points plus. But the team was not without stick-out performers, however. In Thurlow Lee, Sidney Anderson, and Joel Gass, Coach Kennedy could count on three-outstanding players. They showed this season, their first as starters, that they can score, and we are willing to wager that Fanwood will be back on top of the heap before their playing days are over. And the Fanwood team will most certainly present a dangerous threat to its opponents next year . . . All-Eastern tournament team: Jack Antal, Barry Siekierka, Robert Shepard, Richard Friend of Western Pennsyl-

vania, and Glenn Wolfangle of St. Mary's . . . Second team: Albert Couthen, Tomas Ripic of St. Mary's, Donald Wade, Thurlow Lee, and Nick Fazzolari of Mt. Airy . . . Antal has a remarkable jump shot. It's quite likely that WPSD would have been in the consolation without him in the lineup . . . Coaches would pick him as the outstanding player of the tournament, but would go along with Barry Siekierka as the best all-around player . . . Siekierka could make any team. He has a good variety of shots. Fakes, drives, dribbles, stops and starts, cuts, and gets position very well. Has real quick hands on defense. Covers the boards with the best of them . . . Wolfangle was good but not quite in the class with Siekierka and Antal but is basically better trained than Antal . . . Friend was the team leader in the tournament. A real good set shot. Doesn't seem to have a nerve in his body. He's too small, 5-7 . . . Lee is very deceptive and a good shot within 15 feet . . . Ripic was trying too hard. He and Wolfangle carried St. Mary's . . . Antal was the top scorer of the tournament, netting 89 points in three games . . . Other outstanding scorers were Shepard (63), Siekierka (16), Wolfangle (47), Gass (41), Lee (38), Don Wade (37) and Harry Beal of New Jersey (32) . . . Siekierka was the top 56 rebounds in four games . . . Other outstanding rebounders were Bob Wade (43), Antal (41), Wolfangle (38), Shepard (32) and Ripic (26).

We Like It!

Next year the Eastern Schools for the Deaf Athletics Association is going to try to run a Group B basketball tournament composed of those schools that are having trouble even to win a game now and then. The Austine School of Vermont would like to join

the Association if it did not have to play the bigger schools. This would give the Association four schools: Austine, Maryland, Kendall, and Rome with which it can experiment upon. If it works to the satisfaction of these schools, maybe Rhode Island might come, and Rochester and Clark could be induced into the games. Group A will be composed of American, New York, Pennsylvania, St. Mary's, Western Pennsylvania, and West Virginia. Both groups would play at the 29th annual tournament at Buffalo in 1961. This is an excellent plan, and we are for it.

Who's Top Deaf Prep Cager Of 1959-60 Season?

His coach calls him the "best shooter in the Philadelphia area"—and his record speaks for itself.

The "him" is Barry Siekierka of the Pennsylvania School for the Deaf, and his coach is Erv Antoni. Barry is the son of Mr. and Mrs. George Siekierka, 1216 Spruce Street, Reading, Pennsylvania.

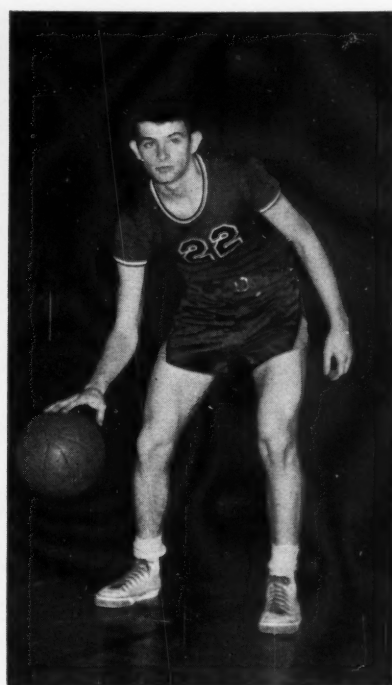
Barry is a basketball par excellence, so much that PSD athletic director Antoni almost waxes poetic when writing about Barry. But, with young Siekierka's record, that is understandable.

Antoni, former Penn star, calls him the best he has ever coached in his 11 years at Mt. Airy and is sure he could play with any team in the state. And one of the best basketball officials in the Philadelphia area said, "Barry could play on the first team of any college or university team in Philadelphia."

Siekierka, although only six feet tall, is a bundle of dynamite offensively and defensively. This 19-year-old, 175-pounder is, in Antoni's opinion, "the best shooter in the Philadelphia area." And the athletic director goes on to say: "I might be a little prejudiced in my thinking, but I have some statistics to back me up."

"Barry has all the moves of a great player. He can drive around a guard, take a one-handed push shot, use a hook shot and use his nest shot—the jumper—from as far out as 25 feet. Barry best can be described as "basketball poetry in motion."

Siekierka is one of the most consistent scorers in the area. In 25 games, the PSD sharpshooter racked up 712 points for a 28.5 game average, a new PSD record. His four-year career total is 1623, and he is the first PSD player ever to score more than 1000 career points. He scored 161 points in



THE HENDRIX BROTHERS OF WASHINGTON—Gary (left) and Richard. They were acclaimed as one of the best brother duos in the state. Gary was a sophomore and is one of the outstanding prospects for the USA track field team for the 1961 International Games for the Deaf. Richard graduated this spring and plans to attend Gallaudet College this fall.

1956-57, 255 in 1957-58, and 495 in 1958-59.

He turned in his best one game when he tallied 49 points to lead PSD to an 81-51 victory over Friends Select School. This was a new individual high game total for a Mt. Airy player.

During the season the one defense in most of the games was a man-for-man guarding Barry and a box zone 2-2 guarding the other players. Barry would take as little time as possible to adjust to the above situation. He never became discouraged; he would assume the task and play all the more harder due to the competition. The above defense was a challenge to him, and he accepted it.

Moreover, Siekierka is a terrific rebounder, despite his lack of height, and is equally effective playing either inside or outside on offense.

Defensively, Barry was as good as any Antoni has seen. He is quick as a "cat" and intercepts passes, steals the ball from the dribbler with little effort.

"Siekierka can shoot from any place on the floor and finished with a 56.2 shooting average," Antoni explained. "That'll give you some idea how good he is. I never saw a boy shoot better

from the corners. Yes, he's the best. The nearest boy to him was John Bingham, who played for me in 1949 and 1950.

"Barry is the type of player that comes along once in a life time for a coach," Antoni further explained. "He is a wonderful, well disciplined boy. He rarely is involved in an argument of any kind and with all the publicity he has received he is still Barry Siekierka. I doubt very much if you will find a player of his calibre at PSD in many, many years. They come along only once. In my humble estimation Barry is the **GREATEST BASKETBALL PLAYER EVER TO COME OUT OF PSD**. This is biting off a lot, but the statistics will prove that I am correct."

Barry, who will be graduated this month, also played football and baseball at PSD. He was the "T" quarterback in football and can play any infield spot in baseball. "But basketball is his best game," Antoni assured us.

Siekierka is very much interested in printing. And printing likely will be Barry's means of livelihood when he leaves PSD.

So **BARRY SIEKIERKA** is our choice as the deaf prep school Basket-



ALABAMA SCHOOL FOR THE DEAF's Silent Warriors were the 1960 Mason-Dixon schools for the deaf basketball tournament champions. They pole-axed defending champion Virginia, 60-37, in this year's annual edition held at Baton Rouge, Louisiana, January 29-30. So complete was the rout Virginia's Red Raiders appeared to be outnumbered and were definitely overwhelmed. In 1959 it was a different story with Virginia turning back a strong Alabama aggregation for the title. But the '60 version was different and sweeter for Alabama. And this was the first victory for Coach Harry L. Baynes after thirty-six years of coaching. Left to right: **KNEELING**—M. O. Colburn (assistant coach), Jackie Frederick, James Bice, Jackie Chapman, Joe Wolfe, Carl Bowman, and Jerry Baldwin (manager). **STANDING**—Dr. E. A. McBride (president), Jimmy Tidwell, Clyde Cagle, Robert Watson, Burrell Norris, Wayman Harkins, and Harry L. Baynes (head basketball coach).

ball Player of the Year. Barry, the spotlight is all yours—bask in it!

Jack Antal, Lynn Ohm of Colorado, and Gary Hendrix of Washington are the other players who averaged 20-plus points per game during the season.

Ohm is very fast, and he can jump like a kangaroo. If the opposition played back on him, he was apt to score with his set or jump shot. If they played him close, he usually drove around them for a layup or a closer jump shot. It was practically impossible to stop him when he was hot. Frequently teams would put two and three men on him in an effort to do so. Lynn is very aggressive on rebounding. In one game he scored 49 points, hitting an almost unbelievable 80% of his shots. "Every coach we played against expressed the desire that he could have Lynn Ohm on his team," wrote Coach William R. Kaufmann. "This 6-3, 17-year-old youngster is an exceptional all-around athlete and should do very well next year on the Gallaudet College five."

Highest scorer of Washington these last two seasons, Gary Hendrix has shot a phenomenal 45% each year from the floor and better than 50% from the foul line. His jump shot from any-

where on the floor seldom missed and only at center against a collapsible zone defense could opponents keep him below 12 points a game. The spring in his powerful legs that makes him the nation's best deaf prep hurdler aided in his rebounding against opponents much taller than he. Rival coaches remarked often on his ability and his coordination and the teamwork he and his brother Richard had together. Rich would often feed Gary when double-teamed by opponents. With a 20.8 average, Gary is destined to be the nation's best on the maples by his senior year and should most surely be a two-time All-American to rank with players like Clyde Nutt and Franklin Chism of Arkansas whose style of play his closely remembers.

There is another basketball shooting star named Sal Flores up in Berkeley, California, in the Bay Counties League.

Berkeley's California School for the Deaf basketball teams in the past generally have been considered soft touches by the rest of the Bay Counties League teams.

But look out this season!

Thanks to Flores, CSD enjoyed its best basketball season in 11 years. CSD was right in the middle of the BCL race, and the team accounted for a

goodly number of scalps from the leaders.

Flores, a smiling, shy kid with handsome Latin features, had no trouble in earning the Vista Prep Award, the first athlete from his school to win the honor.

Here's what Flores accomplished in one week:

Scored 19 points as CSD whipped San Rafael Military Academy, 53-39; scored 15 in the 41-40 thriller over Half Moon Bay High School, and he pumped in 23 as CSD upset second-place Lick Wilmerding High School, 41-39. That's firing at a sizzling 19-point clip. And Coach Dave Fraley revealed that it was the first time in 11 years that CSD had defeated Lick in basketball.

Overall, Flores scored 283 points in games for a 19.6 average to take the scoring leadership of the league. He is also the third leading scorer among Eastbay area high school basketball players comprising EIGHT leagues.

"Sal's definitely the best shooter I've had here in 11 years," said Coach Dave Fraley. "I doubt if the school has had a better shooter. But Sal's improving tremendously on defense, too. When our kids get in a jam with a press, Sal immediately comes up and gets the ball across for us. Against Lick, Sal stole the ball six times.

"I have no doubt that Sal can hold his own in any league, handicap and all. Not only does he have a sharp eye, but he's got cat-like reactions. He's always being double-teamed, but he managed to slip away without fouling before the defenses can get set. Sal rarely uses the backboards when he shoots. They just wish through.

"He's an inspiring player for the team. All the kids respect him and look up to him as the leader. They try to imitate him in ability."

Flores was born deaf.

He is next to the youngest of four boys and a sister, all of whom were born in Canoga Park in Southern California. Except for the sister all the brothers enjoy normal hearing. Sal's mother since has remarried, and the family has taken on six additional brothers and sisters now residing in Compton.

Besides his basketball ability, Sal quarterbacked the football team and competed in track. He has run the 440 in 52 seconds flat, pole vaulted 11-1, and broad jumped 18-6.

For a kid only 5-9, 147 pounds, that's a pretty remarkable record. In the 15th



They're really ALL-AMERICANS. Top row, left to right: Jerry Cooper, Indiana; Sal Flores, Berkeley; Louis Edwards, Illinois; Lynn Ohm, Colorado; and Larry Bowen, Oklahoma. Bottom row, Lester Arnold, Tennessee; Moses Vance, West Virginia; Gary Larson, Ohio; Tommy Sullivan, Virginia; and Shelton Sossaman, Mississippi.

cage game Flores exhausted his athletic eligibility. He turned 19 on February 6, placing him beyond the age limit for further prep competition.

When Cal's basketball team utilized the new CSD gym one night, Flores observed every move with the keen eye of a proofreader. Sal was asked who he thought was the best player. "Imhoff," he beamed.

Following are the top individual scorers of the 1959-60 season:

Player, School	G	Pts.	Avg
Barry Siekierka, Mt. Airy	25	712	28.5
Jack Antal, Western Pa.	16	404	25.2
Lynn Ohm, Colo.	17	385	22.6
Gary Hendrix, Wash.	17	355	20.6
Salvatore Flores, Berk.	15	293	19.6
Donald Wade, Amer.	19	342	18.0
Thurlow Lee, Fanwood	18	320	17.8
Moses Vance, West Va.	21	370	17.6
Richard Hendrix, Wash.	18	314	17.4
Tommy Sullivan, Va.	21	362	17.3
Webster Percy, Roch.	16	271	16.9
Robert Shepard, Amer.	20	335	16.8
Tommy Jividen, West Va.	21	350	16.7
Jimmy Brockman, S.C.	10	160	16.0
Kenneth Miller, Kendall	13	208	16.0
Shelton Sossaman, Miss.	25	397	15.9
Louis Edwards, Ill.	25	395	15.8
Lester Arnold, Tenn.	18	281	15.6
James Fenton, N. D.	20	302	15.1
Wayman Harkins, Ala.	15	225	15.0
Dale Brazzle, Neb.	16	234	14.6
Edmund Waterstreet, Wis.	16	235	14.6
White Eagle, S. D.	18	256	14.2
A. C. Parish, Ill.	25	353	14.1

After 58 Tries, Iowa A Winner!

Gordon Baker got tossed into the showers fully dressed one Saturday night—but admitted he didn't mind it a bit.

Baker is coach of the Iowa School for the Deaf basketball Bobcats, who that Saturday night broke what may have been the longest losing streak, in the state, 58 games, by defeating Malvern High School, 55-49.

ISD's last victory was March 2, 1957, in the district tournament. Ironically, that win, too, was over Malvern and by the same six-point margin, 51-45.

Baker, who suffered through 57 of the 58 defeats as coach of the team praised his club: "They fought all the way and never gave up. They played like I hoped they would all season."

The happy student body hoisted Dale Peak, ISD hero with 24 points in a post-game celebration.

Now, take a look at the following 1959-60 season records of 49 residential school for the deaf basketball teams:

Eastern		W	L
American (Conn.)	19	1	
Rochester (N. Y.)	15	2	
Mt. Airy (Pa.)	15	10	
Clarke	8	7	
St. Mary's (N. Y.)	8	8	
Fanwood (N. Y.)	8	11	
West Virginia	8	13	
Western Pennsylvania	5	11	
Virginia	5	16	
Kendall (D. C.)	4	8	

New Jersey	4	20
Maryland	1	16
Rhode Island	No Team	
Rome (N. Y.)	—	—
Austine (Vt.)	—	—
Beverly (Mass.)	—	—
Maine	—	—

Central

Illinois	14	11
Indiana	8	11
Michigan	6	10
Wisconsin	4	12
Kentucky	4	14
Ohio	2	13

Midwest

North Dakota	10	10
Nebraska	5	11
Kansas	5	15
South Dakota	4	16
Missouri	2	16

Southeast

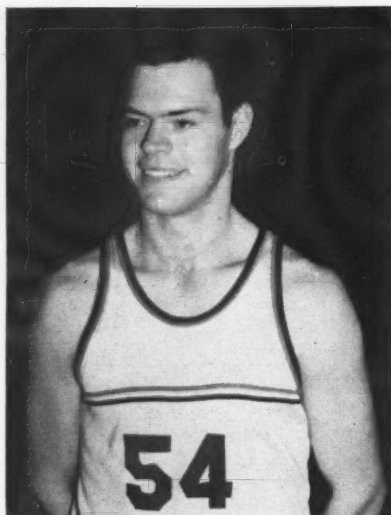
Alabama	6	9
South Carolina	4	6
Georgia	4	10
North Carolina	3	13
Florida	2	15
Tennessee	1	20

Southeast

Mississippi	17	9
Oklahoma	11	8
Louisiana	8	14
Texas	8	14
Arkansas	4	20

Farwest

Washington	12	6
Berkeley (Calif.)	13	11
Colorado	7	10



This is Ralph KRUGER of Indiana, no relation to Ye Sports Editor, who is an All-American material, but since Kruger is only a sophomore he has plenty of time to be honored by ART KRUGER. Ralph is 6 feet tall and weighs 185 pounds. Watch him!

Arizona	4	14
Riverside	4	19
Oregon	2	16
Idaho	0	15
New Mexico	0	21
Montana	No Team	
Utah	—	—

HOOPING IT UP: Indiana beat Ohio, Kentucky, and Illinois, and its all-time record against schools for the deaf is 62 victories and only 23 defeats . . . Ohio recorded the biggest upset of the 1959-60 cage season when it defeated Western Pennsylvania, 66-62, at Columbus, Ohio, January 30. It was the first Ohio win against WPSD in their last 13 meetings. Ohio had "gone hungry" against the Keystoneers since 1947. Gary Larson, the lion-hearted captain and guard, garnered 26 points for the victorious Spartans, while Jack Antal scored 26 points for WPSD . . . Indiana's All-American Jerry Cooper is son of Frank Cooper who was a star player at Indiana when it won the Central States schools for the deaf basketball championship for three consecutive years (1927-28-29). . . West Virginia was runner-up in sectional high school tournament and was the only school to place two players on the first all-tournament team. They were Moses Vance and Thomas Jividen . . . West Virginia could not attend the Eastern deaf meet this year because it was playing in its state

tournament. West Virginia High School Athletic Association rules that none of its teams can play in any other event during or after state tournament play . . . Oklahoma annexed the runner-up spot in the Golden Trend Conference, finishing second to Woodland High School which won state Class C honors last year . . . New Mexico ended its first season as a member of District 2B in the New Mexico High School Activities Association . . . New Mexico has a fine new gymnasium named in honor of Lars M. Larson, the founder and first superintendent of the school . . . Picked on the All-Tournament team of the recent Mason-Dixon cagefest were the following players: Carl Bowman of Alabama, Robert Watson of Alabama, Joe Wolfe of Alabama, Tommy Sullivan of Virginia, Chester Moyers of Virginia, Richard Clement of Louisiana, Jeff Lambrecht of Louisiana, Shelton Sossaman of Mississippi, Jimmy Brockman of South Carolina, and Jack Cater of Florida . . . Tommy Sullivan, athletic workhorse for Virginia, became the third best point producer in District 5 basketball history when he ended up with a career total of 1245 points . . .

Washington had a fine season, and its highlight of the year was being invited, all expenses paid to Seattle as guests of Royal Brougham, sports editor of the SEATTLE POST INTELLIGENCER to play in Seattle Pacific College Gym named in Brougham's honor against Oregon School for the Deaf for the Brougham trophy. Washington passed up the B tourney because it felt it owed this to school public relations, and it won the trophy, stayed at Seattle's finest, the Olympic Hotel, were guests at Vic Rosellini's cafe, brother or some kin to Al Rosellini, now state governor. Washington put on quite a show for some 1400 deaf spectators and hearing friends of the deaf. The Hendrix brothers, both from Seattle, really had a night bombing the OSD Panthers with 38 points. Referees were two of the best college refs in the Northwest, friends of Brougham who donated their services. You should have seen the publicity they received, and it was all free, expenses paid by Brougham. Oregon will likely follow suit and make this an annual spectacle alternating between Portland and Seattle . . . In concluding this 11th annual basketball

The Silent Worker's 11th All-America Basketball Team

First Team

	Age	Ht.	Wt	Class
F—Richard Hendrix, Washington	18	5-9	145	Senior
F—Jerry Cooper, Indiana	18	5-11	160	Senior
F—Salvatore Flores, California	18	5-9	147	Senior
F—Jack Antal, Western Pennsylvania	17	6-1	156	Senior
C—Louis Edwards, Illinois	19	6-2	170	Senior
C—Lynn Ohm, Colorado	17	6-3	185	Senior
G—Barry Siekierka, Mt. Airy	19	6-1	175	Senior
G—Larry Bowen, Oklahoma	17	6-1	180	Junior
G—Donald Wade, American	18	5-10	160	Junior
G—Lester Arnold, Tennessee	19	6-1	170	Senior

Second Team

F—Tommy Sullivan, Virginia	19	5-8	185	Senior
F—Glen Wolfangle, St. Mary's	19	5-11	165	Senior
F—Gary Hendrix, Washington	17	5-11	165	Soph.
F—Wayman Harkins, Alabama	19	5-9	150	Senior
C—Robert Shepard, American	18	6-2	180	Senior
C—Shelton Sossaman, Mississippi	19	6-2	180	Senior
G—Moses Vance, West Virginia	17	6-0	155	Junior
G—Albert Couthen, American	16	5-11	165	Junior
G—Richard Friend, Western Penna.	18	5-7	130	Senior
G—Gary Larson, Ohio	17	5-8	150	Junior

SPECIAL MENTION: Garland Boren, Oklahoma's sensational 15-year-old, 6-2 freshman.

HONORABLE MENTION (to the departing seniors): Bob Schultz, Ariz.; Dave Campbell, Wash.; Clifford Romig, Kan.; Freddie Archie, Ohio; A. C. Parish, Ill.; Carroll Wood, Mich.; Jerry Thixton, Ind.; John Taglia, Amer.; Harry Beal, N. J.; Chester Moyers, Va.; Kenneth Henry, Okla.; Jimmy Cannon, Okla.; Jimmy Brockman, S. C.; Dale Reed, Mt. Airy; Nick Fazzolari, Mt. Airy; and Howard Walters, Rome.

story, take a look at the results of the REGULAR season listed below and interschool for the deaf games during names of players who make up THE SILENT WORKER'S 11th All-America Team . . . They are truly All-Americans.

Film Fare

Hereafter this column is expected to appear regularly in THE SILENT WORKER.

Announcement of some twenty films available from Captioned Films for the Deaf, Washington, D. C. was issued last month by the U. S. Office of Education. These prints are 16 mm. films with captions added and are loaned free on a first come first served basis. Since there is only one print of each subject and more than 400 groups registered for loans, it promises to be a "dry summer" in terms of captioned film entertainment.

Prospects for fall are a little better. Approximately 20 additional titles are promised for circulation by September 1. With four prints of each of the latter the situation should be considerably improved.

Among the titles promised is the RKO picture, "Johnny Belinda." This story of the struggles of a New England deaf girl for understanding and justice is a moving experience. Jane Wyman plays the part of the deaf girl and does a very creditable job. Doubtlessly many deaf people have already seen the show but may find new interest in it with the addition of captions to bring out the details of the

plot and action.

In the brief history of the Captioned Film Program issued by the Office of Education credits for pioneer work failed to mention the important efforts of the National Fraternal Society of the Deaf. This, we are informed, was an unintentional oversight. The story of how this legislation came into being is a milestone in cooperation by all groups by and for the deaf. Not the least of these was the "Frat" which is certainly due its well-earned, if belated, word of recognition and praise.

A meeting in New York on June 8, 9, and 10 at the Lexington School for the Deaf gave three days of serious thought and work to long range plans for the Captioned Films Program. Among those in attendance were the following deaf representatives. Dr. B. B. Burnes, California; Mr. Max Friedman, New York; Dr. Marcus Kenner, New York; Mr. J. P. Rakow, Hartford, Connecticut; and Dr. Boyce R. Williams, Washington, D. C. Details of the meeting and its recommendations will be reported in a later issue.

Through the National Association of the Deaf, titles of more than 100 motion pictures have been submitted to representative deaf people for rating. This panel will score films on a one, two, three basis. Ratings will be submitted to the Captioned Films Program to indicate what kinds of pictures the deaf want to see. From their choices the film office will make final selection of titles to be added to the list of captioned pictures.

Captioned films will travel half way round the world. It is reported that the class for the deaf in American Samoa will make use of the pictures. Other groups located outside continental United States are in Hawaii and Puerto Rico.

Two captioned films that will be of interest to nature lovers are the Disney medium-length subjects titled "Bear Country" and "Beaver Country." The former provides some rollicking fun in picturing the antics of bear cubs. Another sequence of bears scratching their many itches is not exactly dignified but will bring smiles to the faces of the audience. These films with a comedy short attached will run about 40 minutes for groups requiring less than full-length programs. Ready in September of this year!

Mt. Airy 64	New Jersey 62
Mt. Airy 64	New Jersey 36
Clarke 49	Beverly 32
Clarke 58	Austine 31
West Virginia 93	Maryland 42
West Virginia 72	Maryland 59
West Virginia 57	Kendall 23
Maryland 40	Kendall 35
Ohio 66	Western Pa. 62
Kentucky 42	Ohio 22
Indiana 50	Ohio 36
Indiana 69	Kentucky 47
Indiana 46	Illinois 44
Illinois 59	Wisconsin 47
Illinois 72	Missouri 39
Missouri 61	Kansas 49
Kansas 33	Nebraska 32
Nebraska 63	Iowa 32
So. Carolina 151	Florida 28
Oklahoma 74	Texas 42
Oklahoma 59	Arkansas 33
Mississippi 56	Arkansas 28
Washington 54	Oregon 37
Washington 56	Oregon 45
Colorado 65	New Mexico 56
Arizona 75	New Mexico 43
Riverside 53	Arizona 34
Berkeley 50	Riverside 32

Let's Go to Akron! ★ 17th Annual

Central Athletic Association of the Deaf

SOFTBALL TOURNAMENT

September 2, 3, 4, 5, 1960

★ AKRON, OHIO ★

Host: Akron Club of the Deaf

144 East Exchange Street — Akron, Ohio

For Any Information, write to:

MRS. MABEL WILLIAMS, Chairlady
298 Black Street, Akron 6, Ohio

National Association of the Deaf

Dr. Byron B. Burnes, President

Robert M. Greenmun, Sec.-Treas.

With Our Loyal Workers

Conducted by G. DEWEY COATS

Director, N.A.D. Membership Promotion

Now that school is out for the summer, I want to make a preconvention summary of the membership situation and to suggest future action in this area.

As we all know, the Dollar-a-Month idea had its inception at the Cincinnati convention. It got off to a slow start. But in the two years up to the St. Louis convention the plan produced \$4372, or about a third of the total income for that period. From the 1957 convention at St. Louis to December 31, 1959, the \$1-a-Month plan accounted for \$18,619, or 43 per cent of the total NAD income for the period.

This trebling of the contributions is all the more remarkable in view of the fact that the number of steady members was small—around 300. Without this substantial contribution by a little group of dedicated members, our NAD and our SILENT WORKER would certainly have been badly crippled. I call your attention to this splendid showing because everyone should know that our "hardcore" group known as the Order of the Georges more than earns its honor listing in the SW.

What this proves is that it is not quantity but quality that counts in effective membership. A small group of mature and responsible steady members will stabilize and strengthen any organization far better than a large number admitted indiscriminately. For this reason I recommend that we give more thought to enrolling NAD members on a selective basis.

The period between the St. Louis and Dallas conventions was necessarily a period of experiment and adaption to the new membership setup. When it was repeatedly suggested that more members would pay \$10 by the year than on the straight monthly basis, the Board made this permissive until the next convention. In my estimation, the savings in postage, clerical work, and bookkeeping justifies the experimental reduction. I recommended that the laws be amended to make this inducement to pay by the year permanently permissive.

With the view of building up the esprit de corps of the little band of

dedicated members, a honor listing in THE SILENT WORKER was set up. This group was named the Order of the Georges, meaning that they are the "doers" in the old saying, "Let George do it." Eligibility is based on a three year's steady Advancing membership, or by enrolling for a quicker advancement at \$25 a year. Permanent listing in the Georges honor group is earned when Contributing membership is attained. As a future buildup of the Georges, I suggest a special luncheon at conventions and badges identifying the members of the order. We will try that at Dallas.

A new gimmick in the selection of high type members was started in recent months. It is still in the experimental stage. The plan involves nomination to membership and then asking the nominee to enroll for a "quickie" Advancing membership. I feel that the plan has possibilities that appeal to our professional class who will want to attain the higher membership classification quickly.

To all loyal workers, local membership chairmen, and other voluntary helpers in membership promotion, I wish to express my official and personal thanks for their three years of cooperation. Deserving special mention are such hustlers as Baynes of Alabama, Minnesota's Gordon Allen, Don Neumann (Arizona), California's Lawrence Newman, Illinois' Ormans and Warshawks, Oklahoma's Ted Griffing, Ohio's Casper Jacobson, and our peerless convention time performer, David Peikoff. Many others also did their bit for which they, too, have my thanks.

Now for Dallas, and a doubling or tripling of the ranks of the Georges!

Entertainment Galore Awaits At Dallas NAD Convention

While important business sessions are scheduled for the convention of the National Association of the Deaf at Hotel Adolphus, Dallas, Texas, July 2-9, 1960, the local committee headed by Chairman Louis B. Orrill has left no stones unturned in attempting to provide entertainment. The feature is, of course, the Monday afternoon and eve-

ning (July 4) at a private and exclusive ranch near Dallas.

It was a difficult job getting the rodeo and chuck wagon supper exclusively for the deaf on the Fourth of July. The program at the rodeo: Grand Entry (35 members of the famed Texas Sheriff's Posse in full regalia), mounted patrol escort for the NAD Vips, flag parade and ceremonies, bronc riding, calf roping, steer wrestling, specialty acts, Brahman bull riding (in which a young deaf rider will be entered), and a milking contest in which BBB will probably vie with Bob Greenmun and others.

The chuck wagon affair is one of the best in the nation with the Walter Jetton Catering Service in charge—three kinds of meat, barbecued smoked ranch-style beans, country potato salad, hush puppies, hot rolls, relishes and pickles, homemade fried pies, ice cream, tea, and six-shooter coffee (which will float a .44).

At the Patio Ranch a swimming pool will be available. There will be square dancing by a professional group and a floor show by local talent. Horseback riding will be offered as well as dancing. The entertainment at the Patio Ranch has been televised by Fred Allen on live TV from coast to coast. The entire afternoon and evening can be enjoyed for only \$6.50.

The Sunday afternoon and evening entertainment at the State Fair Grounds will be concluded by the annual \$10,000 fireworks display in the Cotton Bowl. In addition to the gigantic midway the Fair Grounds abounds in interesting museums.

The banquet Thursday evening will have a simple theme—a sumptuous meal, an excellent floor show, and ample time for fellowship.

The NAD Rally (Friday evening) will be in charge of that intimitable Dippy Peikoff, who is cooking up some hilarious stage plays. Admission is only a dollar.

The Grand Ball Saturday evening will be limited to 800 couples because of fire regulations. From 8:00 until 1:00 a splendid orchestra will provide music, and there will be no speeches or formal

117-Volt BUZZER	\$5.00
—DOOR BELL SIGNALS—	
Automatic Flash Light Signal	\$22.00
Automatic—	
Steady & Flash Light Signals	\$28.00
HELLER'S INSTRUMENT WORKS	
621 Avalon Ave., Santa Rosa, Calif.	

program. There will be plenty of tables.

Hotel Adolphus, convention headquarters has the following rates:

Singles: \$6.00, \$7.00, \$7.50, \$8.00, and \$11.00. Doubles: \$9.00, \$10.00, \$10.50, \$11.00, and \$14.00. Twins: \$10.00, \$10.50, \$12.00, \$14.00, \$15.00, \$16.00, and \$19.00.

The minimum rate of \$6.00 at the Adolphus may be cut to \$5.00 per night on a weekly rate basis if requested.

The Southland Hotel, just around

the corner from the Adolphus, has rates which run about \$2.00 less than the Adolphus' in all classifications.

The Whittemore, comparable to the Southland, is about two blocks away. The Baker Hotel, across the street from the Adolphus, has the same rates as the convention headquarters hotel. The White Plaza, four blocks away, has minimum rates of \$3.50 for singles and \$5.00 for doubles.

For those with more expensive tastes there are the Statler-Hilton, the Sheraton, or the Stoneleigh. There are countless other hotels and motels.

See the advertisement elsewhere in this issue of *THE SILENT WORKER*, and don't forget that the Dallas Silent Club, sponsor of the convention, stands ready to do everything possible to make your visit to Dallas one that will live forever in your memory.

Dallas Welcomes You . . .

To the . . .

★ ★ ★ ★ 24th Convention of the ★ ★ ★ ★
NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF THE DEAF
HOTEL ADOLPHUS **JULY 2-9, 1960** DALLAS, TEXAS

TENTATIVE PROGRAM

SATURDAY, JULY 2:—All day registration.
Evening—Reception at the Adolphus Hotel.

SUNDAY, JULY 3:
Morning—Religious services of your choice.
Afternoon and Evening—State Fair Grounds, Midway, Museums, Hall of State, Fine Arts, Aquarium, Hall of Science, and gigantic fireworks.
No cost.

MONDAY, JULY 4:
Morning—Registration.
Afternoon and Evening—Rodeo, chuck wagon supper, floor shows, dancing and swimming at a private and exclusive ranch near Dallas.

TUESDAY, JULY 5:—Registration.
Morning—NAD opening ceremonies and business session.
Afternoon—Business session.
Evening—Open.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 6:—Registration
Morning—Business session.
Afternoon—Business session.
Evening—Open.

THURSDAY, JULY 7:
All day—Off day for delegates and visitors.
Sightseeing trip for those desiring it.
Evening—Banquet and floor show.

FRIDAY, JULY 8:
Morning—Business session.
Afternoon—Business session.
Evening—NAD Rally Night with stage and floor show.

SATURDAY, JULY 9:
Morning—Reserved for NAD session if needed.
Afternoon—Brief special session for members of the Texas Association of the Deaf.
Evening—Grand Ball at the Adolphus Hotel.

— Sponsored by Dallas Silent Club —

COMBINATION TICKET—\$19.00

REGISTRATION	\$ 2.00
RODEO, FLOOR SHOW, DANCING, CHUCK WAGON SUPPER	6.50
BANQUET, FLOOR SHOW	6.50
SIGHTSEEING	2.50
NAD RALLY	1.00
GRAND BALL	4.00

TOTAL \$22.50

SAVE \$3.50 !

Join the Stampede to Dallas . . .
See the Reorganized NAD in
ACTION !

For Reservations, write to:

MRS. F. C. SEVIER
510 Cameron, Dallas 23, Texas

For any other information, write to:

LOUIS B. ORRILL, General Chairman
6218 Victor Street, Dallas 14, Texas

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WASHINGTON 2, D. C.

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2495 Shattuck Avenue, Berkeley 4, California, for information.

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<p>CHARLESTON ASSOCIATION OF THE DEAF Date Building - 105 1/2 Capitol Street Open Saturdays and Holidays Visitors Always Welcome Alma Baker, Pres. Mrs. M. Heilmann, Secy.</p>	<p>HUNTINGTON SILENT CLUB Y.W.C.A. 418 Third Ave., Huntington, W. Va. Social and Meeting at 10:00 pm. Singing Saturday of each month. Out of town visitors always welcome. "Township Club in the State" Mrs. Mary Sargent, President Ethel C. Brown, Secretary</p>	<p>ROCKFORD SILENT CLUB, INC. 211 1/2 East State Street, Rockford, Ill. Open Friday evenings and Sat. Morn. Visitors to our Friendly Club— 400 N. Main Street, President Mrs. M. Brown, Secretary</p>
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